

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.
FOR SALE—OR RENT: IF YOU WISH a bargain in city or country residence property, lots or acreage, or other real estate, or for investment, good fruit or grain, in high or low country, or for beautiful for situation, here or elsewhere, call on CHAS. E. LAMB, 215 W. First st., opp. Nadeau House.

FOR SALE—30,000 DECIDUOUS TREES: all varieties, including: Mulberry, Salvia, etc. Royal apricot, French and Italian prunes, nonpareil almonds, all stock guaranteed. Clear lots from 10 to 100 acres. Address: EUCALYPTUS NURSERY CO., 1000 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—A RARE BARGAIN. Wedding outfit, heavy cream silk, made in England, worn 3 hours only, very fine lady's fur collar never worn, gentlemen's fur collar and gloves, etc. Sample case, 300 choice cigars. Address: 300 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—THE BEST QUALITY OF "Nude" Navel orange and Eureka lemon fruit, 1500 bushels, trees and about 300000 lbs. of fruit. They can be had at a low price. Address: 1000 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

BARGAIN FOR LESS. Sale price, 174 karat diamond, jeweled watch, moved, moved, moved. Address: 1000 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

6 CANARY BIRDS OF THE "TROPICAL" variety, for sale at a low price. Address: 1000 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—AT RED RICE, A LOT OF fine furniture to suit the taste, also some heavy iron safe, and other things at RED RICE, 415 S. Spring st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—PINK PARLOR UP right plan, nearly new, for \$2000. Address: 1000 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—\$400 EMERSON UP right plan, nearly new, for \$400. Address: 1000 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—NURSERY STOCK VALUED at \$7000. Will take property as full payment. Address: 1000 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—PUMPKINS, IN FIELD OR delivered. Inquire at 220 W. First st., from 5 to 10 a.m., or 5 to 10 p.m.

FOR SALE—LARGE TABLE THAT George Washington played on, \$25. At JOSEPH'S, 429 S. Spring st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—500 YARDS SECOND-HAND carpet, Denver, made in England, \$25. At JOSEPH'S, 429 S. Spring st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—NEW PROCESS GASOLINE engine, 20 horse power, new, only \$11. At JOSEPH'S, 429 S. Spring st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—A HANDSOME DIAMOND scarf pin, cost \$100, will sell for \$65. Address: 1000 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—A NEW GASOLINE STOVE, "Jewel Brand," and furniture for 2 rooms. Address: 1000 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—FURNITURE FROM AN old rooming house at JOSEPH'S, 429 S. Spring st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—30 SECOND-HAND COOK stoves, from \$5 up at JOSEPH'S, 429 S. Spring st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—MONEY SAVED ON NEW carpets, by buying at JOSEPH'S, 429 S. Spring st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—A LOT OF WICKER STANDS at wholesale prices at JOSEPH'S, 429 S. Spring st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—UPRIGHT PIANO, OF nearly new, at a bargain. P. O. BOX 7, Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—FIRE-PROOF SAFE, GARD-NER & OLIVER'S book store, 104 S. Spring st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—BIG BARGAIN IN FURNI-ture at the RED FRONT, 521 S. Spring st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—3 BILLIARD TABLES, nearly new, all complete. 314 S. Main st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—THOSE DANDY BEDROOM suits for \$13 at JOSEPH'S, 429 S. Spring st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—ONE POOL TABLE, ALL complete, cheap. 314 S. Main st., Los Angeles.

LIVE STOCK.
FOR SALE—FAMILY HORSE AND survey: a rare chance to purchase exceptionally fine horse, only \$500 for the horse alone, but will sell for half the amount, as have no use for it, in extra large, also fast and can drive him alone, and of locomotive and all kinds of cars. Address: 300 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—AT RICHMOND STA-tion, 812 S. Main st., 50 head of first-class work, horses and mules, 30 head of class driving, carriage and road horses, all well broken, see that you get the best. Address: A. F. CROSS, 812 S. Main st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—WORK HORSES FROM 225 and upward, also buggy and harness, Scotland, good heavy carriage, wagon, and single or double driving carriage, horses at FASHION STABLE, 1214 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—AT 826 S. MAIN, SEV-eral fine teams, driving, saddle, work horses, also bugles and carriages; 1 horse, also and set on commission. L. W. HELM, proprietor of the L. W. Stables.

FOR SALE—FINE STOCK OF THOR-oughbred ponies, with houses, fencing, crops, etc., or would like to sell. Call or address 127 S. MATTHEWS ST., Boyle Heights, Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—HORSES, WAGONS, CARS, mules and mules, everything cheap at RICE'S COW, 1000 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—A FINE KENTUCKY horse, 3 years old, well bred, stylish, black, brown, color, and perfect, sound and gentle. POINDEXTER, 127 W. Second st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—TO CHICKEN RANCHES: For sale, two good Potomac chickens, in perfect working order. Address: B. CAREY, 100 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—A FINE STANDARD bred mare, also a gentleman's roadster, call on F. F. FITZGERALD, 225 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—AT 37 1/2 S. SECOND ST., just arrived, a pair of the finest horses and brood mares that ever came to this city, will be sold at a low price.

WANTED—A FEW FRESH DAIRY cows, milked twice a day, for cash. Address: E. J. ARMSTRONG, 300 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—FRESH, REGISTERED JER-sey cow, 3 years old, richest milk, gives perfect milk, 1000 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—A LADY'S SADDLE, horse at a bargain, gentle, and can be ridden by children. 300 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—FINE FAMILY HORSE, buggy and harness, nearly new, for sale cheap at 1000 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—ONE NICE YOUNG family horse, inquire at WEST-1200 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—LARGE DURHAM COW, gives two gallons milk per day, price \$25. 1320 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

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FOR SALE—YOUNG, GENTLE HOL-stein milk cow, very cheap. Corner HOLMSTADT and 10th st., Los Angeles.

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THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

Los Angeles Daily Times, the Sunday Times, and the Saturday Times and Weekly Mirror.
H. G. OTIS, President and General Manager.
E. E. MOSHER, Vice-President.
ALBERT MC FARLAND, Treasurer.
MARIAN OTIS, Secretary.
C. C. ALLEN.

Office: Times Building.
Telephone numbers: Editorial, 674; Business office, 29.
Founded December 4, 1881.

The Los Angeles Times

OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

VOLUME XXIII.—No. 1. TWELFTH YEAR.
TERMS: By Mail, \$3 a year; by carrier 35 cents a month, or 25 cents a week. Sunday Times, \$2 a year. Weekly, \$1.30; 6 months, 75 cents.

Guaranteed Daily Circulation in November, 11,951 Copies.
Exceeding the combined circulation of all other Los Angeles daily papers.

Entered at the Los Angeles Postoffice for transmission as second-class mail matter.

The Times is for sale at the Occidental Hotel news stand, San Francisco, price 5 cents per copy.

It is but a step from foothill to bull-fights.
The rubber stamp will once more play and spare not.

Let's give 'em a landslide to show 'em how it feels.

Soon the green grass'll grow all around, 'round, 'round.

The prospects are that somebody will be siphoned out of a job.

The tenderfoot fails to see anything jocund about this weather.

It is important to vote early. Don't get caught out at the booth.

Silver seems to be having a time of it, all same Republican party.

One hundred million dollars never kept a man alive a single day.

If you will excuse the slang, permit us to say that the comet is out of sight.

PERRINS GROVER is out there in the woods looking up timber for his cabinet.

Who will dive-keepers, macs, hobos and the rest of the gang vote for Mayor?

TOMORROW is the day you vote. Keep in practice by stamping a Republican ticket straight.

A REPUBLICAN seems to have been elected to Congress from North Carolina. No wonder it rains.

We cannot take a crack at the Stuffed Prophet tomorrow, but we can do up some of his kind of people.

OUR Democratic friends have now an opportunity to do the rebuking act. Will they proceed to rebuke?

CHARLES McFARLAND has been weighed in the balance and not found wanting as City Attorney. Reflect him.

LET'S have a man to build the sewer and waterworks who knows his business. His name is E. T. Wright.

THOMAS E. ROWAN is a pretty good fellow, but when it comes to the matter of a Mayor suppose we elect Mr. John Q. Tufts.

THERE may be something in this thought. Blea hadn't the heart to let his comet hit us after the way Grover mopped the earth with the Republican people of the U. S.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY, the poet who has perhaps the greatest audience of any writer of rhyme in America, is in town, and is going to read some of his verses tomorrow night. There is soul in every line of Riley's, and it will be a treat to hear him.

GENTLEMEN Republicans! once more we call upon you to get in and win it out. You ought to be able to do it easy. You have a first-class ticket, and this is a city with a good clean Republican majority. Get out the voters tomorrow and you cannot fail.

WE are having a large H. sawed out of a gigantic redwood with which to spell the sort of "harmony" that exists among the California Democracy in connection with the distribution of Federal offices. But it has been a little difficult to find a tree big enough!

WE may have an enterprising and liberal city administration, and, at the same time, an economical one. Our parks, streets, public improvements and educational institutions are yet in the formative stage and need generous support. That is what a Republican administration is pledged to give.

IF there is in Los Angeles any Republican too lazy or indifferent to go to the polls and get in his vote tomorrow, we hope he may be kicked to death by mosquitoes. This is a time when every citizen is expected to do his duty, and a man who thinks so little of his franchise as not to exercise it don't deserve the franchise.

A MAN UP in Oregon yelled "Rah for Cleveland!" some time after the recent cataclysm with so much enthusiasm that he scared his team nearly into fits. It ran away, killed one of the horses and gave the Democrat a scare that was simply terrible. When an Oregon Democrat lets his voice loose he is said to give forth fearful sounds; at times it so jars the atmosphere that heavy rains are brought on. The chances are some Oregon Democrat has been yelling for Grover around in this vicinity lately.

THE announced ambition of the Prohibition party is to poll a three per cent. vote tomorrow, so that it can take rank hereafter as an established party under the Australian ballot law. To further this purely partisan ambition, some of the Prohibitionists (we hope not all of them) are willing to throw away their franchises on all the important issues before the people, and indirectly aid the cause of free whisky and Sunday saloons. This is what we call sticking to the letter and sacrificing the spirit of true temperance.

tion of saloons; it is for the workmanlike completion of the outfall sewer and the speedy acquisition of a system of waterworks; it conceals everything that the workmen have demanded in the way of eight hours on public works and the establishment of a free labor bureau. What more could be asked of fair and self-respecting men of toil? The Republican party deserves success in this campaign, and, we believe, will achieve it.

About Worm-fence Printing.

Councilman Innes protests that he has been unjustly accused by THE TIMES with the offense of "legging" for a worm-fence printing office, which was loosely awarded the contract for printing the ballots, and then promptly proceeded to "ball 'em all up" and turn them out in an unquestionably illegal form.

The able statesman from the Second asserts with vehemence that he knew nothing, did nothing, and is responsible for nothing in that behalf. As we understand him, he protests that he is not an expert on apple-butter printing, and wouldn't know a form of tickets imposed against the side of a worm fence from the gable end of a commode.

It is true that Mr. Innes is not solely responsible for the "bad break" made in the printing award, but as a member of the committee of three authorized and instructed to procure the printing of the ballots, he must bear his share of the responsibility for the blunder that has been made and which may prove far-reaching in its consequences. That committee was composed of Councilmen Rees, Innes and Alford. Bids were ordered to be asked and received; but now it transpires that Mr. Innes (and perhaps the other members of the committee) denies that he knew anything about the award, the price, or even the name of the bidder until after the hullabaloo kicked up in official and unofficial quarters over the discovery of that fearful and wonderful imprint placed upon each of the 24,000 ballots. We do not see how Mr. Innes and his committee can escape blame for dereliction of duty in this so supremely important matter. Should the legality of tomorrow's election and the validity of the incoming Council be challenged in the courts at some future time, what then? Who will bear the blame for the result?

While those Oakland people are bringing down that Republican banner, they may as well talk along the baseball pennant. Talkative P. Robinson has thoughts about the latter ensign perhaps, but they are little more than idle dreams. By the way, the Oakland Times seems to have some ideas about banners, as witness the following wall that is full of heartbreak.

Who said banner? We don't hear the suggestion of a whisper slightly murmuring from the desolate wind-shaken haunts of the alliance about a banner. We don't hear the echo of a well-known voice—Oh, how well known—plainly that of the great Colonel T. P., about a banner? "A banner!" "What banner?" "What kind of a banner?" Be not angry, ye melancholy donors of circus tickets; be not angry, ye not enraged, ye hater of spheroidal left-handed twirlers; be not enraged. Do we say anything about a banner? Nothing at all! Only we did certainly hear something about a banner. Oakland, an Oakland of champions, both political and diamondical. "Who said so?" There goes your angry passion again, as the writer of funny paragraphs would describe it. Now don't accuse us again. We never proposed a bannered city. Not at all. Quite the contrary. In our blinded imaginations never a vision of a Republican or a baseball flag ever flouted itself. We are not disappointed in the least. You are not! There, there, let's quit the irritating subject. Who said banner, anyway?

What's the Matter with Jesse? Jesse Yarnell is making a most bitter fight against Mr. Tufts. Why? Because Mr. Tufts is not a Prohibitionist. Let us see: Mr. Yarnell joined the Crown Hill Improvement Company when they began their great fight for good water on the hills. Suddenly Mr. Yarnell fell down and denounced Mr. Sheward and others who were carrying forward the good work.

It is prohibition or water that disturbs Jesse's digestion? OCTAVIUS MORGAN, the Republican candidate for Councilman in the Second Ward, publishes a card today in which he takes a square-toed position on all the issues before the people in this election. Mr. Morgan is not the man to sail under false colors in any sea. He is willing to stand or fall by the platform on which he was nominated. He was one of the staunch friends of the water bonds in the recent campaign, and will do all in his power, if elected, to aid the prompt and satisfactory acquisition of waterworks. He is in favor of high license and the regulation of the liquor traffic. He is in favor of public improvements and liberal treatment of our educational institutions. Mr. Morgan is a man whose profession as an architect has led him into close and careful details and large enterprises. He is eminently sound, level-headed and enterprising, and would make a good Councilman.

RIGHT-THINKING people who hope to see the present system of regulating the saloons maintained should not hesitate a moment in voting the entire Republican ticket. This is the only ticket before the people whose nominees are pledged to that course. Those who really desire to further the cause of temperance and good order should place their ballots where they will do some good. To vote the Prohibitionist ticket is to throw a vote away and help place the city government in the hands of the Democrats. That means the wiping out of most of the wholesome restrictions on saloons now in vogue. It means saloons open all night and Sundays, the lowering of license and the multiplication of low groceries. It means that saloons will work their way into many neighborhoods which are now able to keep them out.

THE voting machine is coming to help knock out machine politics. The Town Board of Richmond, Ontario county, N. Y., inspected the Myers device a few days ago, and were so pleased with its operation that they decided to purchase one. It is thought not improbable that every town in that county will have one before the elections next spring. We have already described this ingenious contrivance. All the voter has to do is to press a button opposite the tabulated name of each candidate for whom he wishes to vote, and at the end of the election the results are read off from the dials of a self-registering machine. A "slight turn of the wrist" does the whole business.

CHANK correspondents and postal-card senders, take notice! We missed it by several rows of pegs yesterday in saying that the weather had cleared up. It was clear enough all night, but about 6 or 7 o'clock yesterday morning the rain started in again. We may still hope for clearing weather on election day. At any rate, we will try and clear up the municipal atmosphere whether it rains or not.

TEN THOUSAND of the lying circulars against Mr. Tufts were printed, but only about 500 were circulated, when the unpunctured conspirators discovered that the fraud would be repudiated by the Council of Labor, and they were stopped forthwith. It was a weak lie at best, and would have fallen by its own weight.

THE city campaign is in that interesting condition known as waxing hot. But the Republican crowd is the one that will wax the other fellows from present appearances.

THE revival of the hoop skirt, as well as female football, seems to be right in front of us. Just think of the combination and shudder.

THE TIMES is eleven years old today, "going on twelve."

COATS FOR WOMEN.

Special Correspondent of The Times. NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—Just now women's attention is much directed toward outdoor coverings, and a very pretty model of jackets is shown in the accompanying drawing. The style is new and very chic. In consequence of the immense size the sleeves worn in dresses this year, jackets will only be worn over tailor-made gowns, their place being taken by long capes. The jacket of the picture was bricked-red cloth, embroidered in black silk with a bow of biscuit crepe trimmed with guipure. The hat was black felt, with trimmings of black ostrich feathers, and a chin-bow of red brick.

If you are going to have a fur wrap make it either a coat or a jacket. In my opinion, a fur-lined coat or jacket is worse than none so far as comfort goes.



One is bound to wear it open in front, because only in that way does the fur really show and give an air of richness and elegance. For that matter any jacket looks better open than closed. There is something so chic about open coats. But it won't do for winter, not when you consider pneumonia. Now a cape-fur-lined shows by the very hand of it that it is fur-lined, and directly you get into a house or car it is easily slipped off, and then, of course, it shows just what it is. You can't do that with a jacket. Besides, no one ever half lines a cape with fur, just enough for show. But that is often done with jackets. By all means have a cape. A good long one, or even warmer than a jacket. It is a later style. It is more healthful.

In the matter of keeping warm it is to be noted that the short-waisted empire fashions have reached underwear and we have chemises, nightgowns and other items following the prevailing style. We now have a dressing-jacket with empire waist and sleeves, which, made in the creamy-colored twill flannel, the frills finished with white silk stitching and a band of blue or pink ribbon, forms a quaint and dainty garment.

LETTERS TO THE TIMES.

MR. Dockweiler's Wooden Sewers Will "Fall Down." LOS ANGELES, Dec. 3, 1892. To the Editor of THE TIMES: I have noticed during the past few days several criticisms upon the proposed outfall sewer, all of which are timely, but, in my opinion, the most vital point has not been touched upon. This is the life-time or duration of the sewer. I would like to enter a protest against the proposed plan of a part of it.

It is proposed to construct one section of 13,974 feet, 38-inch diameter, and one section of 17,553, 38-inch diameter, both of redwood, making an aggregate of about 31,500 miles. Each of these sections is to be on the inverted-siphon principle, one siphon to be subjected to a pressure of twenty feet. This, in my judgment, is the height of folly, and the trifles finished with white silk stitching and a band of blue or pink ribbon, forms a quaint and dainty garment.

Anyone who says this wood will last longer than brick, iron or cement must be using redwood and other kinds of wood for the last twenty years in this city, under various conditions, and know it will not last more than eight years at most, and average redwood will not last over five years, under such conditions as these.

If the siphons must be made, make them of iron or steel. If any persons doubt these statements, let them visit the sewer conduit of the Los Angeles Water Company alongside the river on the northern part of the city and they will be convinced. E. R. GREEN.

At the Literary Society.

(Truth.)

She had made a motion, and the "eyes" were being counted. He whispered, "Your supporters are on the floor." And to this day he does not understand why she blushed so violently and hurriedly glanced down on her feet.

THE CITY CAMPAIGN.

Enthusiastic Meeting of Seventh Ward Republicans.

Strong Speech in Support of the Ticket by J. L. Murphy.

A Malicious and Contemptible Campaign Dodge Exploded.

The Council of Labor Disclaims Responsibility for the Circular Attacking Mr. Tufts—An Important Agreement Signed—Notes.

The claim has been made that the Democrats would carry the Seventh Ward for the city ticket. They may do so at some remote date, but not on Monday next if the meeting in Operahouse Hall last night is an indication of the sentiment which prevails in the ward. The hall was filled with enthusiastic voters of all political shades, who listened to the discussion of the live issues in the city campaign now drawing to a close.

George W. Knox, as president of the Seventh Ward Republican club, opened the meeting by introducing the next Mayor of Los Angeles, in the person of Hon. John Q. Tufts. Mr. Tufts was cordially greeted, and made a sensible twenty-minute talk, covering the questions which make up the present campaign one of the most important campaigns in the history of this city. The issues involved in a marked degree affect the whole community. Every taxpayer and every workman, in fact, everybody who has the best interests of this city at heart has a direct personal interest in the result of the election on Monday. On that result rests the credit abroad and the prosperity at home of this growing city. It means either a backward or a forward and progressive move. He stands for progress and prosperity, and on the issues as made in the Republican platform he rests his case, with the conviction that when elected he will not fail in his duty as a man, a citizen and a servant of the people.

After singing by the Nadeau Quartette, J. L. Murphy of the Fifth Ward was introduced, and made a strong appeal to the voters of this city to stand by the Republican ticket, not because it was a political necessity to do so, but because it was the ticket which represented the right side of every issue which had been raised in this campaign. The candidates on that ticket were without exception pledged to support every measure which had received the seal of approval at the hands of the taxpayers and citizens. No money had been contributed to swell the Republican campaign fund, and the Liquor Dealers' Association had not seen fit to donate any alarming extent, their hopes being centered on the chance of defeating five Republican candidates for the Council. He urged voters, without regard to past party affiliation, to consider these questions, compare the two tickets, study the records of the opposing candidates on the living issues, vote for the best interests of this city now and for the future. To Republicans his advice was to follow the lead of the man who had received their suffrage twice, and who, today was working with tireless energy to elect the whole ticket from Mayor to members of the Board of Education, Mayor Henry T. Hazard.

Mr. Murphy was enthusiastically applauded at the conclusion of his speech. The candidates on the city ticket were cordially greeted, as they presented their claims for support. Thomas Strohm, candidate for Councilman in the Seventh Ward, was called for, and pleasantly greeted by his friends. He pledged himself to support the Republican platform, and predicted the election of the whole ticket, with a rousing majority from the Seventh Ward.

IMPORTANT TO VOTERS.

Only Those Who Are on the Great Register Will Be Allowed to Vote.

The following agreement was signed by the chairmen and secretaries of the Republican and Democratic City Committees yesterday:

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 3, 1892. We, the representatives of the Democratic and Republican parties, notify the voters of the city that no votes will be received at the municipal election of Dec. 4, 1892, except those whose names appear on the printed Great Register in use at the polls.

No person will be permitted under the law to vote on a certificate of registration. J. MARION BROOKS, Chairman Democratic City Committee. WALTER S. MOORE, Chairman Republican City Committee. FRANCIS J. THOMAS, Secretary Republican City Committee. Per John C. Gray.

PROMPTLY REPUDIATED.

The Council of Labor Disclaims Responsibility for a Lying Circular. The false and malicious circular purporting to have been issued by authority of the Council of Labor, attacking Mr. Tufts because of his alleged opposition to the eight-hour law and position on the labor question, has been exploded. As stated in THE TIMES yesterday, there was a question as to its being authorized in the face of the fact that Mr. Tufts had signed the document requested and returned the same through the mails, and investigation has corroborated that assertion, as the Council of Labor promptly repudiated the circular and disclaimed any responsibility for its publication, as will be seen by the following communication from the secretary of that organization:

LOS ANGELES (Cal.) Dec. 3, 1892. This is to certify that a resolution was passed by the Los Angeles Council of Labor advising its members or union men to vote against Mr. Tufts. C. M. STEINWALT, Secretary Los Angeles Council of Labor. The circular was withdrawn, after about five hundred had been circulated, when the parties behind the fraud found that their trickery had been exposed. It is said, however, that other circulars of a similar character will be issued before election, but in view of the exposure in the present case, they will have but little if any weight. The position of Mr. Tufts is too well established to be injured by such contemptible and dirty tricks, and they will prove a boomerang to the unprincipled individuals who are behind them.

TUFTS INDORSER.

Seventh Ward Property-owners Favor His Candidacy. At a meeting of taxpayers and citizens of the Seventh Ward last night a committee was appointed to draft the following resolutions, which were adopted unanimously:

Whereas, it is probable that the city of Los Angeles is the City Water Company is taking an active and pernicious interest in

THE CITY CAMPAIGN.

the present election for city officers, and is seeking by all ignoble means to prevent the wishes of the taxpayers by electing to the municipal office persons whom they know will carry out said corporations wishes; and whereas, said City Water Company's interest are directly antagonistic to the future growth and prosperity of Los Angeles; therefore,

Resolved, that the citizens of the Seventh Ward condemn in unmeasured terms the outrageous interference in the rights of the people, and earnestly urge the taxpayers to vote for John Q. Tufts for Mayor regardless of party affiliations.

W. M. OGDEN, O. B. PHILLIPS, L. L. MOORE, R. J. WILKINSON, Committee.

CAMPAIGN LIE NAILED.

A Little "Dodge" About Councilman Rhodes Knocked Out.

The following fully explains itself, and at the same time effectually nails a campaign lie which has been industriously circulated about Mr. Rhodes, the Republican candidate for the Council from the Fourth Ward:

Dodge, has been circulated in the Fourth Ward by some one who felt too guilty to attach his name to it, alleging that Councilman Rhodes has compelled voters to stand on Main street, and lay down sidewalks on Main street, but failed to lay any in front of his own property. It also charges that Mr. Rhodes opposed the water bonds during its advocacy by the committee of the Council.

The records of the Council show that the present Council has not laid a foot of cement sidewalk laid on Main street, nor has any petition been presented for any cement walks to be laid on said street.

The records will also show that Mr. Rhodes was a member of the special committee on water, and he advocated and signed the report recommending the issuance of bonds by the city.

O. M. MCGARRY (Dem.) SAMUEL REES (Rep.) Board of Public Works. DANIEL INNES (Dem.) Chairman Special Committee on Water.

THIRD WARD POLLING PLACES.

The Polling Places in Three Precincts Changed.

The attention of the voters of the Third Ward is called to the following facts:

Thirty-third Precinct—The polling place of the Thirty-third Precinct has been changed from the old postoffice building to the New Doll Block, on the east side of Spring street, between Sixth and Seventh streets, and directly back of the old postoffice building.

Thirty-sixth Precinct—The polling place of the Thirty-sixth Precinct will be in the basement of the California Bank Building, southwest corner of Second and Broadway.

Thirty-fourth Precinct—The polling place for the Thirty-fourth Precinct will be at No. 330 South Spring street, in the store to be occupied by Mr. Heinsch.

BRICK AND BRICK TESTS.

Has the City Engineer Overstated the Mark.

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 3, 1892.—(To the Editor of THE TIMES.) On December 2, 1892, at request of E. Simmons, et al., brick manufacturers, I was present and witnessed the crushing of samples of brick, taken from abandoned sewer under the old Club Theater building; sewer said by J. Mullally to have been laid in 1858. Three bricks were taken at random from the side wall of the sewer, one-half of each brick being subjected to hydraulic pressure. No. 1 and No. 2, crushed under 250 pounds pressure per square inch; No. 3, crushed at 500 pounds pressure per square inch. The remaining half of each brick may be found in my office.

There were present when these bricks were taken from the sewer Messrs. Thomas Goss, E. Simmons, C. Willard and J. Mullally. At the hydraulic test were present Messrs. E. Simmons, C. Willard and M. T. Spencer. The City Engineer, in his specifications for the outfall sewer, calls for brick with a "crushing strength of not less than 2500 pounds to the square inch." The above test shows that brick which crush at 250 and 500 pounds per square inch are in good condition today, thirty-four years after construction of sewer from which they were taken. Therefore, the above-mentioned specifications for a stronger and more expensive brick than is necessary for sewer purposes.

A great many sewers have been built here in Los Angeles of the same material which I put to the hydraulic pressure test. The main street sewer was constructed of brick of this kind, and is in as good condition for the past eighteen years, would like to call the attention of the City Engineer or any other citizen to this fact, and invite their inspection.

From a financial standpoint, there is quite a difference in the two qualities of brick. It will cost \$1.00 for 1000 of brick which will stand a pressure of 2500 pounds per square inch, and, as the ordinary article, which has been thoroughly tested and given satisfactory results, will cost not more than \$8 per 1000, it can plainly be seen that the article which is in every respect good enough for the purpose will save the city \$3 on each 1000 of brick used in the sewer. The specifications call for about 10,000,000 brick, which will bring the amount saved to \$30,000.

W. B. NICHOLSON, Civil Engineer.

Political Notes.

U. Knöck writes to THE TIMES denying that he is committed to the support of Mr. Tufts. The matter is not one of any consequence, so far as we can see. This is the name of an individual with whom Henry T. Hazard had an interesting seance some years ago, followed by "pips and profanity."

Rumor says that the water company sack has been opened and that the inside clasp has been broken. The bulk sums allotted to them for distribution today, and tomorrow to the ward workers. Certain it is that every one of the known owners, or agents for owners, of water company stock, have been working like beavers in spite of the storm which prevailed all day yesterday. A close watch which was kept on the best known agents reveals the fact that every Democratic worker in the city has been seen. Startling developments may be looked for by Monday morning.

The fight on Council in the Second Ward lived up last night, when the rumor was circulated that the Liquor Dealers' Association had put \$50,000 into the hands of two well-known saloon-keepers in the ward for use today and tomorrow in the interest of the Democratic nominee. One of the best-known dealers in liquor refreshments in the ward was heard to say that they had times all right in spite of the indorsements of the temperance people which were in circulation. A determined effort is certainly being made by the Liquor Association to defeat the Republican candidate.

In the Third Ward, while the fight on Councilman is being hotly waged, the Republican candidate, Frank S. Munson, is conceded to be in the lead. The stand which he took in the water-bond fight has made him many warm supporters irrespective of party bias. As a member of the Council in State Center, Iowa, he was the leading spirit in securing the system of waterworks owned by that city, acting as chairman of the committee which secured the control to the city. He knows the value of good water, and the Water Company sack will not be tapped in his interest.

Among several hundred congratulatory messages received by Carl Helmerding on his seventieth birthday was one from Prince Bismarck, which was as follows: "Heartfelt good wishes. But the first seventy years are the best."

CAPT. DICK'S LATEST FREAK.

He Has Instituted Divorce Proceedings Against His Wife.

During the past week several articles have appeared in the daily press regarding Capt. "Dick" Falkenberg, the long-haired scout who was quite a familiar character on the streets of this city up to a few weeks ago, when he suddenly disappeared.

As has been stated, the cause of Capt. "Dick's" sudden departure was the arrival of Mrs. Capt. "Dick," a portly New York lodging-house keeper, who was anxious to learn what kind of a life her better-half was leading in the glorious climate of Southern California.

As soon as Mrs. "Dick" put in an appearance in the vicinity of a mife the captain was operating from New York City capitalists, the flowing curls of the ex-scout stood on end. Falkenberg lost no time in taking to tail timber.

His buxom wife became indignant at such treatment, as she had a perfect right to do, and, after a lively search in the neighborhood of the mife, she came to the conclusion that the gay captain was being concealed by some of his friends, and without further ado she set the sleuth hounds of the law upon his trail armed with a summons and a complaint in divorce proceedings, which she instituted in San Diego. She was quite confident that such steps would put him on the defensive and give her a chance to face him, but her judgment fell short of the mark, for instead of remaining quiet and giving the officers a chance to summon him to court, he took to his heels and put as many miles as possible between himself and his portly spouse.

Not only that, but he has attempted to head her off by filing a complaint for divorce in Hoquiam, Chehalis county, Wash., to which place he hurried as fast as steam and mustangs could carry him.

This complaint was filed on the 25th of October last, and as the law gives the plaintiff the right to secure service on the defendant by publication in some obscure newspaper, it is more than possible that the wife would have found herself a grass widow while she was waiting to get service on the captain, had it not been for D. Allen, Esq., attorney-at-law of Aberdeen, Wash., who sent a copy of the captain's complaint to County Clerk of this city yesterday, and asked him to see that it was placed in the hands of Mrs. Falkenberg.

The complaint asks that Capt. Dick be granted an absolute divorce from Elizabeth Falkenberg on the grounds of desertion and abandonment. It is not known what steps Mrs. Capt. Dick will take, but she will probably hurry to Washington and give her hubby a lively fight.

Be Patient With the Living.

Sweet friend, when thou and I have gone Beyond earth's weary labor, When shall we meet again, and be of grace From comrades or from neighbor? Passed all the strife, the toil, the care, And done with all the sighing— What tender truth shall we have gained, Alas! by simply dying?

Then lips too chary of the praise Will tell our merits o'er, And eyes too swift our faults to see Shall not forget to disclose. Then hands that would not lift a stone When stones were thick to cumber Our steep hill path, will scatter flowers Above our pillowed slumber.

Sweet friend, perchance both you and I, Ere love is lost, forgetting, Should take the earnest lesson home— Be patient with the living! Today's repressed rebuke may save Our blinding tears tomorrow. Then, patience, 'ere 'en keenest edge May whet a nameless sorrow.

'Tis easy to be gentle when Death silence shames our clamor, And easy to discern the best Through memory's mystic glamour; But wise it were for thee and me, Ere love is lost, forgetting, To take the tender lesson home— Be patient with the living.

Twilight at Sasacomet.

Across the turnpike drags the wary quail, The swallow circles sportively on high, And wrapt in dream the misty pastures lie. While crickets chirp round mossy stone and rail, Long strips of beryl through the distant trail, And with the rose and turquoise richly vie, Till all is softly blurred from earth to sky, And deepening shadows o'er the landscape fall.

Through the still twilight's dim and misty folds Pines the plaintive wailing of the loon, On lonely moors with heather blowing free, And o'er the sunset's lingering pinks and golds The slim, red sickle of the harvest moon Drops through night's starry silence to the sea.

—[R. K. Munkittrick.]

McKinley Tariff and Tammany Tariff.

[Keokuk Gate City.]

The McKinley Tariff Bill was \$3.80 for American as his share of the taxes to run this great National Government. Tammany makes it cost each person in New York city \$21 as his share of the taxes that the Tammany Democracy collect to run that city.

NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Talks With Members of Congress on Topics of the Day.

Breckinridge Thinks Cleveland Should Frame a Tariff Bill.

Senator Palmer Thinks an Extra Session Desirable.

Bland Speaks at the Monetary Conference at Brussels, but Declines to Say What Can Be Done for Silver.

By Telegram to the Times.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—[By the Associated Press.] Representative Breckinridge of Kentucky, who opposes an extra session, thinks that a Democratic tariff revision bill should be prepared under the direction of Mr. Cleveland. Breckinridge said he thought Cleveland should, with the assistance of his cabinet and officials, prepare a tariff bill to be submitted to Congress in lieu of a mere message of recommendation. The bill, he says, could be considered in the Committee on Ways and Means, and such amendments as are agreed on could be adopted in the House and Senate, and a great deal of time and trouble be saved.

Senator Palmer of Illinois says he favors an extra session, provided the Democrats can reach a definite agreement as to exactly what matters should be taken up. The Senator put in a good word for State Treasurer E. S. Wilson of Illinois as Secretary of Agriculture in Cleveland's cabinet.

Representative Bland of Missouri, chairman of the Coinage Committee, was asked by an Associated Press reporter what he thought would be the effect of the failure of the International Monetary Conference to agree on anything. He replied: "I don't see anything that it would have any effect one way or the other. I don't think the public generally expect much of it."

"Do you expect anything from the conference?"

"I do not, and (decisively) I never have."

"Suppose the conference should fail and a proposition should then be made to repeal the Sherman law, what then?"

"That will be proposed anyhow. I presume. I am in favor of repealing it if we can't get something better for silver. I don't like the Sherman law, myself."

"Do you think there is any prospect of silver legislation?"

"I would not like to express any opinion on that, because I do not know how the members feel. From the way they voted last session there is not much prospect of it."

"Aside from free coinage what plan can you suggest that would improve the financial situation?"

"I would go to work and coin all the bullion which is purchased. It would

be a means by which the deficiency in the treasury could be met."

An Encouraging Immigration Report. WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—The annual report of W. D. Owen, Superintendent of Immigration, shows that 573,663 immigrants arrived in the country during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1892. There were returned 2801 who came in violation of law. Of this number 1763 were contract laborers. The law adopted March 3, 1891, the report says, has exercised a wholesome and direct effect upon immigration, especially upon undesirable persons. The character of the immigrants arriving during the past year is greatly superior to that of many previous years.

The President Busy on His Message. WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—The President spent the entire day revising the proposals of his message to Congress. He held conferences with members of his cabinet on topics in the message relative to their respective departments. The message and documents will be sent to Congress on Tuesday.

Some Quarantine Suggestions. WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—Surgeon-General Wyman of the Marine Hospital service in his annual report will, it is said, recommend as a measure of safety to the country during the Columbian Exposition that immigration be suspended for at least one year, from January 1 next. This is based on the prediction of sanitary experts that cholera is almost certain to reappear in Europe next year. It is almost certain the Secretary of the Treasury will adopt the proposition as part of his general plan for a national quarantine service.

An Exclusion Act Ruling. WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—The Treasury Department has decided that a Chinese may enter the United States for the purpose of receiving an education, provided he has the permission of his government.

Killed for Refusing to Retract.

CARROLLTON (Miss.), Dec. 3.—Late this evening Edward E. Elam was killed by George T. Money. The difficulty grew out of a scurrilous newspaper article that appeared in the Conservative yesterday in which Elam denounced Money. Money's friends tried to adjust the matter amicably, but Elam declined to retract and Money armed himself. The two men met today and Money's first shot brought down Elam's horse. He then shot Elam, the latter dying in thirty minutes. Elam was prominent in the People's party and Money is a young lawyer, son of Congressman-elect Money.

A Torpedo Gun for Germany.

CHICAGO, Dec. 3.—The first of the new Gothman torpedo guns was shipped today to Germany, that country offering the most liberal price for it. The torpedo gun is claimed to have a decided advantage over other guns, in that merchant vessels might be armed with it and either attack or resist men-of-war with success, as the blows from it will destroy any iron-clad.

ROTHSCHILD'S PLAN.

It Will Be Further Discussed at Brussels This Week.

A Variety of Amendments to Be Offered—Silver Men at the Conference Not Ready to Give Up the Fight.

Telegram to the Times.

BRUSSELS, Dec. 3.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] The rejection of Rothschild's plan by the committee of the International Monetary Conference does not finally dispose of Rothschild's proposals. The minority of the committee which supported the plan is feeling its way to taking a vote of the conference on the scheme, with amendments offered in the committee that no limitation be made on the price of the proposed annual European purchases of 30,000,000 ounces of silver; that the purchases be over and above the ordinary purchases for coinage, employed as money either by coinage or as a metallic basis of notes to be issued. These modifications have increased the value of the plan in the eyes of bi-metallicists. When the conference resumes its session on Tuesday Sir William Houston, one of the British delegates, will bring forward further amendments to Rothschild's proposals, as the committee recommended discussion of the plan with amendments by the full conference. It has transpired that the delegates of countries belonging to the Latin Union voted against the Rothschild proposals on the ground that they are not able to meet their obligations to increase their stocks of silver under the limited purchase scheme, and because the countries in the Latin Union could not increase their present silver currency without international free coinage being established.

The Independence Belge, referring to the meeting of the Latin Union delegates, held yesterday, states that these delegates decided not to lay their programme before the conference at present, but continue to maintain an expectant attitude. With regard to the plan of Levy, which includes the withdrawal of all gold coins under the value of 120, Sir C. Fremantle, deputy master of the British mint, declared that he could not promise the consent of the British government to the withdrawal of its half-sovereign pieces.

The British and International Currency associations will send a memorial to the Chancellor of the British Exchequer asking him to instruct the British delegates to entertain any reasonable proposals for the establishment of an international currency.

More English Press Comments. LONDON, Dec. 3.—Leading financial papers, the London Economist and Statistician, disapprove of Rothschild's scheme and recur to their predictions that the conference will not adopt anything practical. An eminent authority writes to the Statistician that he advocates Rothschild's plan for the sole reason that delay in the silver collapse in the United States would enable India and other countries to arrange their financial systems.

and that delay in the silver collapse in the United States would enable India and other countries to arrange their financial systems.

The "Hello" Girls Meet too. SPRINGFIELD (Ill.), Dec. 3.—The Secretary of State this afternoon issued a license to incorporate the Harrison International Telephone Company. The principal office will be in Chicago. The capital stock is \$80,000,000. The incorporators are Charles M. Ferrell of Kansas City, Edward M. Harrison of Fort Smith, Ark., and Albert L. Stone of Kansas City, Kan.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 3.—The Harrison International Telephone Company, incorporated at Springfield, Ill., today, is organized to manufacture and introduce a patent invented by Mr. Stigne, one of the incorporators, which is designed to do away with the "hello" girls at "centrals."

Eagleson & Co's

GRAND FALL STOCK

Of Mens' Fine

UNDERWEAR,

HOSIERY,

Flannel Night Robes,

ETC., ETC.

The Largest and Best Stock

Ever Shown in this City,

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Winter Season

Hotel del Coronado

America's Peerless Seaside Resort.

As a winter resort it is without a rival. Its glorious climate, superior bathing facilities, with its many other sports and amusements, combined with every home comfort, make this hotel in all respects par excellence.

THE NEW SALT WATER

Under a glass roof, are the finest and most elegant in California, having large, sunny, rooms and every convenience at hand for hot and cold salt water flowing into the tanks.

SWIMMING

TANKS

On a hard, sandy beach, with more regular breakers and water ten degrees warmer than at Santa Cruz and no undertow.

SURF BATHING

From Los Angeles, Pasadena, Pomona, San Bernardino, Colton, Riverside, Redlands, Orange, Anaheim and Santa Ana, all \$24.00, including one week's board in \$1.00 or \$1.50 room.

T. D. YEOMANS, Agent, Los Angeles, 129 N. Spring St. Tickets for sale at Santa Fe office, 129 N. Spring St., or at First St. Depot, at all other points. Local R. R. Agents.

Pacific Mail Steamers call four times monthly, and tourists can go east via San Francisco or Panama.

F. S. BABCOCK,

Manager Hotel del Coronado.

AUCTION.

Furniture and Carpets

Thursday, December 8, '92

10 o'clock a.m.

428 and 428 S. SPRING ST.

Solid oak and antique bedroom suits, 12 hotel sets, mirror wash-stands, fine parlor suits, upholstered easy chairs and rockers (all new); bed lounges, divans, settees, elegant center tables and stands, chandeliers, dining-room furniture, carpets, rugs, porcelains, lace curtains, reed and rattan chairs and rockers.

Ladies are especially invited to attend this important sale of elegant furniture. Sale positive, without limit or reserve.

MATLOCK & REED, Auctioneers.

Special attention given to store and house sales, either on commission or bought in their entirety.

AUCTION!

Tuesday, Dec. 6, at 10 a. m.,

The entire contents of the well known and popular

WILSON DINING PARLORS,

Cor. First & Spring sts.

Chairs, tables, carpets, lace curtains, one fine sideboard, one fine pier glass, hat racks, together with all the silverware, china and glassware, table linens, etc., etc.; also one fine large French range and all cooking utensils. The furniture of this restaurant is in good condition and will positively be sold, no reserve.

Matlock & Reed, Auctioneers.

CHEAP DINNER, TEA AND TOILET SERVICES

Plates and Bowls for the Million.

Haviland & China.

AMATEURS SUPPLIES.

Staffordshire Crockery Co.,

417 S. SPRING-ST.

Souvenir Day.

The Unique

Takes pleasure in announcing to the ladies that their

Grand Opening

Will take place Saturday, December 10. Every lady attending between the hours of 3 and 8 p.m., will be presented with an

Elegant Souvenir!

The Unique

ISAACS BROS., Props., 253 S. Spring-st.

Three doors north of Third St.

Troy Laundry Company.

Main Office, 135 West First Street.

Works, 715-719 North Main Street.

We call attention to our reduced family price list for family washing.

Why not patronize white labor when you can have your work done as cheap at the Steam Laundry, where the method of washing, rinsing and ironing is perfectly neat and clean and much better?

We employ expert silk and flannel scourer and cleaner. It will pay you to try us in this department.

We do a general laundry business.

Our wagons call and deliver in any part of the city.

Invitation extended to any one to visit our laundry and see how we do our work.

TELEPHONE 1081.

Joseph Diffusi,

Violin Maker and Repairer!

Also repairer of all kinds of musical instruments. Can give the best of references from the leading musicians in this city. Importer of superior strings. Old violins for sale. Musical instruments procured from the best and latest sources. First-class work guaranteed. Prompt attention. Moderate prices. 115 W. 3d st., bet. Spring and Main sts.

ATTENTION! Moderate Prices!

UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, Specially imported silk. Recovering in every style. Canes, Bams, Dolls, etc. Fully repaired. First-class work guaranteed. Moderate Prices!

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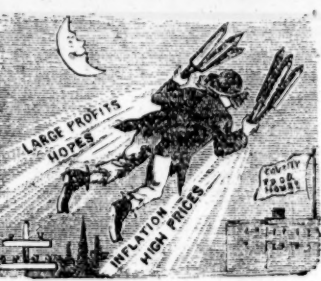
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COMPETITION!



Goes up like a rocket.

This Week!

\$14.50

Buy the best Tailor-made

Sack or

Cutaway Suit

Ever sold in any store on this continent for

Fourteen Dollars and Fifty Cents. For ONE

WEEK ONLY we will give "all comers"

their unrestricted choice from over 2000

stylish and beautiful form-fitting suits that

can't be duplicated at any competing house

on this coast for less than \$13 to \$20. They

come in all the latest mode and ultra colors

and fashionable fabrics. No tailor can beat

us for less than \$30. But we're on the

"war-path" this week, so come and help your-

selves to these beauties at the paltry price of

\$14.50. Come and see the samples in our

central mammoth show window.

Sale Positively Ends Saturday

Night at 10 o'clock.

Boys' Overcoats

FROM

\$2.00 to \$15.00

The best and largest stock to be found

in California. Handsome gifts go

with every purchase.

Mail Orders

For these fine suits received up till Saturday night promptly and

carefully filled—satisfaction guaranteed.

Our Illustrated Catalogue

Mailed FREE to all upon application.

Leading Clothiers, Hatters and Shoers of the Pacific Coast!

The Largest Clothing, Hat and Shoe House West of the Rocky Mountains!

TRUTH

SOLOMON SAID:

"A WISE SON MAKETH A GLAD FATHER."

We find no fault in this remark because its true. But we likewise desire to make a wise remark, and one that's truthful as well, and quite proper for the present day and generation; namely, "A wise father will make his son glad by buying his clothes from JACOBY BROS. The wise father will not do this purposely to please his son, perhaps, but will do so for purely mercenary motives. He will buy our richly-tailored clothing, both for his son and himself, because it's the very best he can buy, and because it's the finest, hand-somest, most stylish and most serviceable he can obtain. He will both delight himself and gladden his son and teach him true economy as well. These remarks are equally applicable to the wise mother in buying clothing for her boy and husband. There are lots of wise people already in Los Angeles, and from our rapidly increasing business we are led to believe that the world is growing wiser every day. A look at our beautiful new goods is enough to convince one that it is wisdom to buy here where the stock is the largest and prices the lowest. It will be wisdom for all fathers and big sons to take advantage of our great Fourteen Dollar and Fifty-cent Suit and Overcoat Sale, which commences bright and early TOMORROW MORNING.

A word of truth to the wise is sufficient.

Come to our stores this week and see with your own eyes the greatest

suit and overcoat values of the 19th century.

Jacoby Brothers

Wholesale Stores: 123-125 N. MAIN-st., Los Angeles.

New York Factory and Offices:

111 and 113 Bleeker St., New York City.

128, 130, 132 and 134 North Spring Street.

The Largest Clothing, Hat and Shoe House West of the Rocky Mountains!

COMPETITION!

CAPRIVI WILL WIN.

The Chancellor Master of the Reichstag Situation.

The Kaiser to Push His Morality and Emigration Measures.

A Bavarian Prince's Escapade With a Ballet Girl.

Berlin Papers Now Clamoring for a Reciprocity Arrangement With the United States — Gossip from the German Capital.

By Telegram to The Times.
BERLIN, Dec. 3.—[Copyright, 1892, by the New York Associated Press.] Events in the Reichstag and party movements, which are less seen by the public, all tend to consolidate Chancellor von Caprivi's position and assure the passage of the Army Bill. The *Freisinnige* and Bismarckian papers pretend to believe that the Chancellor's position is untenable. Every day the opposition produces a fresh rumor as to who his successor will be. The fact is, the Chancellor's position has become strengthened by the open adhesion of some party leaders and the private adhesion of others. Dr. Buhl, National Liberal, has won the Chancellor's thanks by promising that his party will support all military demands necessary for the safety of the empire. Herr Koscielski, in the name of the Polish group, has announced that they would vote to grant anything, as far as the financial depression permitted, that would contribute to unite and strengthen Germany.

With regard to the Center party, it is no longer a secret that a majority of the members of the group, representing the Vatican's pro-French policy, are treating clerical attempts to influence the party to defeat the government's scheme of army reorganization, as a hostile intrigue against German unity. So marked is the feeling of many Centerists against the interference of the Vatican, which is attributed to the Pope's hostility of the triple alliance, that certain Catholic bishops have advised Cardinal Rampolla, Papal Secretary of State, that a revolt of the party against clerical leadership is imminent if the interference is persisted in. The Vatican, consequently, assented to leaving the Center party to follow whatever course it pleased.

IMMORALITY AND EMIGRATION.
The Emperor's bill against immorality and the emigration measure will be taken up by the Reichstag when the discussion of the budget is ended. When scrutinized, the restrictive clauses of the proposed emigration law do not seem likely to operate so favorably as was expected in sending a good class of emigrants of America. Well-to-do, orderly people will object to the preliminary police supervision and the disclosure of private affairs demanded under the bill, while criminals, frauds and impoverished persons can go across the frontier and sail from a foreign port without reference from police.

PRINCE KARL'S ESCAPE.
The mysterious disappearance of Prince Karl of Bavaria is now known to be due to a liaison with a pretty ballet girl. The Regent of Bavaria disapproved of it; thereupon the Prince applied for permission to contract a morganatic marriage with the girl. The Regent refused, and was making arrangements to send the Prince off on a journey abroad, when Karl and the danseuse secretly left the city. The pair were traced to a secluded retreat in the Alps and brought back to Munich.

RECIPROCITY URGED.
The *Vossische Zeitung*, referring to the election of Cleveland, urges the German government to take time by the forelock and negotiate a reciprocity treaty, admitting American products, such as wheat, cotton, pork, meats and leather, into Germany free of duty, in return for the reduction of the American tariff on German manufactured goods.

A Whaleback Excursion Steamer.
WEST SUPERIOR (Wis.), Dec. 3.—The Christopher Columbus, probably the most noteworthy vessel, as to model, ever built, was launched this afternoon from the yards of the American Steel Barge Company. The vessel has the general appearance of a whaleback, and is intended to carry passengers between Chicago and the exposition grounds. She will have accommodations for about five thousand passengers, making her the largest excursion steamer afloat.

A Little Game of Bunco Spoiled.
CHICAGO, Dec. 3.—The famous bunco man, Edward Rice, 44 years of age and white bearded, met J. L. Rapstead, a wealthy Montana ranch owner, as he stepped from a Western hotel yesterday, and soon made his acquaintance. Learning that Rapstead's intention was to visit Germany, Rice proposed to go along, saying he could get passes and intended to take a water route, anyway. The police nabbed Rice before he could go any further.

Cleveland Going South.
NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 3.—President-elect Cleveland will, it is expected, visit the city in a week or ten days. Charles Jefferson has written a letter to J. Henry Putnam of Vermillion asking for the use of his steam yacht to entertain the President-elect. The letter stated that Mr. Cleveland would probably arrive in a week or ten days. The programme is to take a trip from Raceland to Vermillionville through excellent shooting grounds.

Attempt to Kill Hippolyte.
KINGSTON (Jamaica), Dec. 3.—A desperate attempt was made to assassinate President Hippolyte of Haiti yesterday morning. The president was taking an early morning walk in the palace grounds when the attack was made on him. Before the assassin could inflict any damage he and his two accomplices were overpowered and captured. They were shot within a short time after their attempt, and quiet now prevails in the black republic.

Poor Sport at Exmore.
EXMORE (Va.), Dec. 3.—The ducking party today reported but meagre results. The waves were too calm, and the birds settled on the water, thus reducing the chances for sport. Cleveland leaves tomorrow, as heretofore announced.

Rumors of a Wreck.
PORTLAND (Or.), Dec. 3.—It is reported that the schooner Point Loma was wrecked off the mouth of the Columbia River. The wires to Astoria were down at noon and the report could not be confirmed or denied.

THE BUSY BEE

SHOE HOUSE

OUR FIRST ANNUAL GIFT SALE!

STILL BOOMING!

Store crowded daily with eager purchasers, who leave our windows laden with splendid presents and rejoicing in good shoes cheaply purchased; we don't want a single family in Los Angeles to buy any toys for the little ones until they have inspected our great variety.

You will all need footwear these wintry days, why not buy them of us who can sell you better goods for less money than any other house and load you down with

Christmas Gifts.

Remember, every purchaser receives a present; no blanks, no lottery, but an absolute gift.

Gentlemen!

We want to interest you in our **GREAT \$3.00 LINE**

Of fine calf shoes. They are dressy and durable; they fit like high-priced goods and wear excellently; \$3.00 them.
For less money, only \$2.00, we will sell you a "B" calf congress or lace shoe, made upon the same lasts and toes as our high-priced shoes; fine wearers and great values.

Men's Foothold Rubbers, 25c

Men's Sandal Rubbers, 50c

Holiday SLIPPERS,

Handsomely embroidered velvet slippers, patent leather backs 95c to \$2.50

BOYS!

We will give you a chance to get shoes cheap and presents that every boy delights in. Boys' solid veal calf lace or button shoes at \$1.50 a pair. Youths' veal calf lace shoes, \$1.25 a pair.

Ladies!

Our Stock of Winter Footwear

Is complete in every price and style.

We are selling double-sole extension edge Dongola Kid Shoes at \$2.50 a pair; presents free.
Ladies' hand-welt, straight-foxed, patent tip, extension sole Dongola Kid Shoes at \$4.00, usually sold at \$6; presents free.
\$2.50 buys a neat, dressy Kid Shoe, patent tip, well made, worth at least \$3.50.
Ladies' Kid Button Shoes as low down as \$1.50, presents free.
Ladies' Foothold Rubbers, 25c a pair.
Ladies' Sandal Rubbers, 50c a pair.
Misses' and Children's Rubbers at 25c a pair.

Ladies' Rubber Boots, \$2.00 a pair.

Misses' Rubber Boots, \$1.50 a pair.
Children's Rubber Boots, \$1.25 a pair.
Misses' School Shoes, grain, button, rawhide tips, spring heels, \$1.25 to \$2.00 a pair.
Children's shoes, 75c to \$1.50; baby shoes at 35c; infants' patent tip kid button at 60c; infants' fine dongolas at 75c; infants' red button shoes at 75c.

and TOYS FREE!

WM. O'REILLY & CO.,

201 NORTH SPRING ST.

Opp. Old Courthouse.

Store Open Evenings until 8 o'clock; Saturdays, 10 p.m.

THE DEAD FINANCIER.

Gould's Funeral to Be Conducted With Much Simplicity.

Eulogistic Resolutions Adopted by the Directors of the Western Union and Other Corporations in Which He Was Interested.

By Telegram to The Times.

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—[By the Associated Press.] There were about a dozen callers at the Gould residence this morning. Most of them left their cards in evidence of sympathy. The casket in which the dead financier will be buried is severely simple. It is of plain white oak, covered with black broadcloth and with oxidized silver handles and plate. The inscription on the latter reads:

JAY GOULD.

BORN MAY 27, 1836.
DIED DECEMBER 2, 1892.

A number of telegrams of condolence have been received by the family. The arrangement for the funeral are as follows:

Services will be held at the house on Monday at 4 p.m. Rev. Dr. Paxton, of the First Presbyterian Church; Rev. Dr. MacCracken, Chancellor of the University of the City of New York; and Rev. Dr. Roderick Terry, of the South Reformed Church, will read the burial service of the Episcopal Church. The clergymen, in addition to the prayers in the ritual, will deliver extemporaneous prayers. Music will be rendered by the church quartette choir. The music will comprise: "Lead Kindly Light" and "Nearer, My God, To Thee." There will be no formal addresses by clergymen.

The body will be placed in the casket this afternoon. After the services Monday the family will be given a last look at the dead features and the casket will be sealed.

On Tuesday morning the remains will be taken to Woodlawn cemetery and interred in the family vault beside those of Mrs. Gould. In accordance with Gould's wishes, everything in connection with the funeral will be very plain.

Flags on all hotels in the neighborhood of the Gould residence were at half mast today. All engines on all elevated roads and the Western Union building were draped in black. The directors of the Western Union met this morning and adopted and placed on record a statement setting forth the salient features in his life and the points which contributed to his success. The central point was that he had full faith in the development of this country and risked everything on his judgment.

Instead of investing his money in lands and buildings and idly taking the proceeds, he put it into properties which required all his great energies to develop. His industries gave employment to more than one hundred thousand men. By his enterprises he contributed more largely to the development and opening of the Western and Southwestern country than any other man. The statement further regarded his modest demeanor in the exercise of almost unlimited power, and the warmth and steadiness of his friendships; his model character; his parental and domestic virtues, and his deeds of disinterested generosity.

The directors of the Missouri Pacific and Manhattan Elevated roads also met and passed appropriate resolutions.

Signed for a Fight.

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—A match between Paddy Gorman, the Australian welterweight, and Johnny Reagan of this city was arranged today. The men were signed by the Coney Island Athletic Club to fight for a purse of \$2200, \$1900 for the winner and \$300 for the loser. The fight will take place January 26 before the Coney Island Athletic Club.

During the summer pork-packing season, now about over, 7,195,000 porkers have been disposed of—an increase of 1,805,000 over the number at the same time last year.

Highest Honors, Diplomas and First Premiums Awarded.

For the best Photographs at the late Horticultural Fair which opened Oct. 3, 1892, and at all previous exhibits wherever work was entered in competition.

Largest and most complete Studio in Southern California.

Schumacher

PHOTO.

All the latest styles and designs used. Platinotype, Sepia, Grayton and Water-color Portraits.

Come Early for Your Xmas Orders.

107 N. Spring-st., Los Angeles, Cal.

Finest Finished Cabinets \$5.00 Per Dozen.

SEEDS! SEEDS! SEEDS!

GRAIN, ALFALFA.

Northern Crops and Imported Garden, Field, Flower and Tree Seeds. Garden and Farm Implements.

Seeds of Forage Plants for Dairies a Specialty.

For Reliable, Tested Seeds call at

Germain's Seed Store, 143 and 145 S. Main st.

The Largest Stock in the West. Illustrated Descriptive Catalogue Mailed on Application.

Christmas Presents.

SECOND ANNUAL

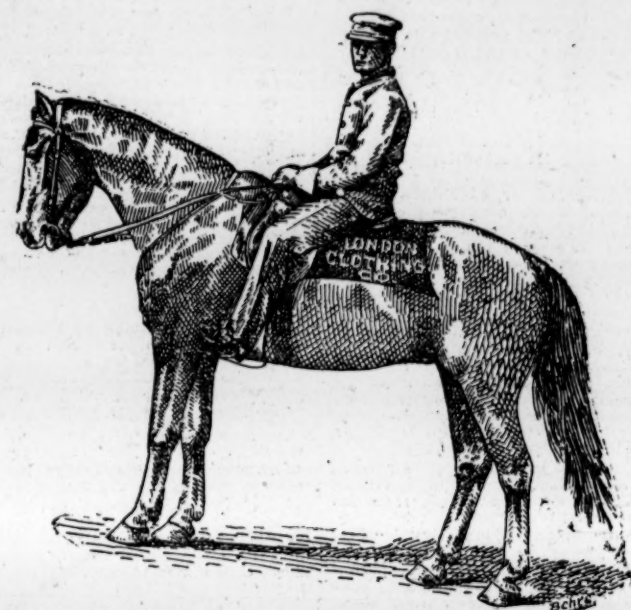
Holiday ★ Prizes!

To every purchaser of shoes of \$2.50 and upward, THE QUEEN SHOE STORE, 162-164 N. Main-st., will give free of charge a beautiful Christmas doll. Distribution of prizes will commence on and after Friday, November 25. The shoes from The Queen have a reputation for wear, style and fit, and are sold at the very lowest living prices. Inspection invited. See show window.

HURRY UP!

ONLY A FEW WEEKS MORE AND SOME LUCKY PERSON WILL OWN THIS ELEGANT

Kentucky Saddle Horse



YOU GET A GUESS

On every \$5.00 purchase.

NEW YEAR'S EVE

Is the time that decides it.

THIS PONY AND CART

May belong to your boy.



You get a guess with every purchase of a suit or overcoat. Better test your luck.

London Clothing Co.

Headquarters for Overcoats

Corner Spring and Temple-sts.

THE UNSOLD STOCK

Hats AND Men's Furnishing Goods,

John W. Hall.

Has been removed to the Times Building, where it will be sold in lots to suit, or exchanged as a whole for city or country real estate.

TWELFTH YEAR.

LOS ANGELES, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1892.—SIXTEEN PAGES.

PRICE: SINGLE COPIES, 5 CENTS BY THE WEEK, \$3.00

THE BERLIN POOR.

About the Cellar Life of a City of Tenements.

A Single House in Which Sleep 1500 People.

German Rents, and How They Are Steadily Rising.

The People's Kitchens and Their Three-cent Meals—How Children Work—Berlin Street Fakirs—Lack of Newspaper Enterprise.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

BERLIN, Nov. 12, 1892.—Berlin is a city of flats, and the people here are crowded almost as much as the Chinese are in San Francisco. There are tens of thousands who live in cellars, and of the 2,000,000 people who live within the city limits only about 30,000 have more than seven rooms. Of this vast population there are less than 3000 who have a whole house to themselves, and there are more than half a million who have only one room in their tenements which can be heated. The people swarm and they become more crowded every year. You see no little houses here. The cottage system is practically unknown, and the rich and the poor are crowded together in the same building. The difference lies in the location and the character of the room. The buildings are usually of five or six stories, and the poorer you will find cobblers, butchers and grocers, while back among the courts every imaginable trade goes



The top man.

on, and families live in narrow quarters and work at something or other to make a livelihood. The first floor, if the street is a business one, will be first-class stores, restaurants or beer halls, and above these you may find a German colonel or a general, or a rich business man. On the same floor, in the back rooms, will be cheaper quarters, and as you near the top of the house the character of the tenants falls and their numbers increase. There is a difference in rate according to different parts of the city, but there are cheap tenements everywhere, and you find the poor in every block. I visited the other day a single house which contained 400 families, and in which lived more than fifteen hundred people. It was a building of about a hundred feet front, running back, perhaps, 200 feet, and built around five great courts. There was no yard connected with it except these dirty courts paved with cobblestones, and in the hollowed-out cellars, swarms of old men and women sat against the walls trying to catch the sun. The building consisted of six stories, and it was entered by a passageway in the middle. At the door of this as I came in I saw two young women standing with babies at their breasts, and the children playing in the rear were all ages and sizes. As I looked at them and the people about them it struck me that the building was typical of the working class. Every variety of life was going on among them. On one side I saw two women laughing. In another part a young girl and an old man were trying to teach a baby to walk, and as I stood there an undertaker came through with a little coffin, containing a baby, under his arm and with its weeping mother following behind as its sole mourner. This building is known as "Meyer's Hof," and it is one of the largest tenement houses in Berlin.

Think of it! Here are 1500 people sleeping every night on an area of less than one-half acre of ground. Some of the rooms contain more than one family, and not a few of the poorest of the workers take roomers. I visited some of the tenements. They seemed to be clean, but they were small, and there was a couple of beds in nearly every room. There were about a hundred customers around each court, and these courts were not as large as the average city back yard. At the entrance to each court there were billboards like those you find in large office buildings in America, and these were covered with the names of the tenants and the numbers of their rooms. Upon the ground floor there were little stores, and I dropped into a barber shop at the corner of one of the courts and chatted with the barber. His room was about the size of a box, and he had a large sign on the outside of it stating that his prices for shaving were 5 pfennigs, or a little more than a cent, and he cut hair for about double this rate. He told me that he had often a hundred customers a day and that he had double this number on Saturdays. He sold matches and cigars and mad wigs as well as barbers, and he said that his rent for this room was \$2.50 a month and that he slept there at night.

Rents are, I am told, continually rising in Berlin, and the smaller the income the bigger the proportion of rent. The most of the laboring people like to live near their work, and a large majority of the people engaged in the different industries here live within twenty minutes of their places of employment. The most of them pay more than one-fourth of their income to a landlord, and these are evaded to a considerable extent and children are hardly able to walk before they do something. Little girls are taught to sew almost as soon as they can handle the needle, and good sewing girls who make buttonholes here consider themselves well paid when they make from \$3 to \$4 a month. Girls who sew upon shirts get about these same wages, and the greater part of such sewing girls work at home.

There are a number of children who make a living in Germany by singing

underground. There are more than a hundred thousand men, women and children who are living in cellars in Berlin today, and a number of these have rooms in their cellar tenements that cannot be heated. It must be remembered that the surface of Berlin is flat, and the fall as to drainage is very little. The result is that these unheated cellar rooms are damp, and as they are in the heart of the city they are very unhealthy.

It is wonderful how much business is done in cellars in Berlin. About one-third of the immense manufacturing of Germany is done in the shape of house industry, the people taking their work from factories to their own homes or making some product of their own in them. A great many of these cellar rooms form the working places of the people by day and their sleeping places by night. Many of them are so made that a draft cannot be sent through them, and when it is remembered that some of them are six feet below the sidewalk it will be easily seen that they are not fit for the residence of human beings. I have visited quite a number of the cities of Germany and I find that this flat system prevails in all the large towns. Hamburg, which has been badly hurt by the cholera, is a wretched septic. It has beautiful buildings, but some of the streets are so narrow that you could hardly drive a wagon load of hay through them, and there are thousands of cellar tenements. There are a number of houses there which have hundreds of families in them, and the same is true of Leipzig and Dresden. More than half the population of these cities live in cellars, and these people live in quarters where they can have more than two heated rooms. The city has good building regulations, it is true, but the people manage to get around them, and as a result every German city. Part of the Leipzig regulations are that every living room shall have at least one window open to the air, and that the cellar rooms shall be at least nine feet high. But the houses are crowded, and the poorer the quarters the more people you find in them. Even the halls are let out to night lodgers, and the stories of how women and men of different colors and creeds are crowded together in single rooms present as bad a picture as I found in some places of Russia. The people here are alive to the condition of the working classes in this respect, and not long ago a number of the Reichstag gathered a large amount of facts about the homes of the working people here, and from these verified statements some of the above figures are taken. Reports were collected from all the laboring centers, and it is on the basis of these that movements have been undertaken to better the laborers' condition.

Here in Berlin meals are served to poor people at almost cost prices, and among the cellar institutions here the "Volks Kitchens," or the people's kitchens. There are a number of these, and they are managed by the ladies of Berlin, who superintend them and whose terms in managing them they have good cooks, and they feed hundreds of people every day. In them you can get a dinner for about 5 cents, and a bowl of soup or rice costs you 3 cents, while you can get a first-class cup of coffee for a cent. I visited one of these the other day. Two nice-looking old ladies stood behind a clean, white counter, and back of these were great boilers of soup, with cooks presiding over them. The room was, I judge, about fifty feet long and twenty feet wide. It was in a cellar, and it was divided up into compartments for women and men. At the entrance there was a cashier, who gave you checks for what you wanted upon the payment of the

money, and you walk back to these old women and get your soup or coffee and carry it to the benches in the room, where you can sit down at long tables and eat. I laid down 3 cents and bought a bowl of soup. It was made of beef and it contained some vegetables. I took a bowl of rice of about the same size, and I slipped at a 1-cent cup of coffee and found it not bad. Everything was as clean as could be, and the class of people who were eating appeared respectable. One of the old ladies told me that they often fed as many as a thousand a day, and that they gave suppers as well as dinners. They said that the institution paid its expenses, and that it did not try to make money.

Nearly all the vegetable stores of Berlin are in cellars, and there are numerous fish stores, especially those which sell dried fish, below ground. There are good cooks, and they feed hundreds of people every day. In them you can get a dinner for about 5 cents, and a bowl of soup or rice costs you 3 cents, while you can get a first-class cup of coffee for a cent. I visited one of these the other day. Two nice-looking old ladies stood behind a clean, white counter, and back of these were great boilers of soup, with cooks presiding over them. The room was, I judge, about fifty feet long and twenty feet wide. It was in a cellar, and it was divided up into compartments for women and men. At the entrance there was a cashier, who gave you checks for what you wanted upon the payment of the

on the streets of the cities during vacations and during the parts of the day when they are not in school. I saw a clerical old man going about with a choir of boys the other day. He was dressed in a long silver with a cape which came down over his arms, and he carried a little singing book in one hand. He had a dozen little fellows ranging from 10 to 15 years of age, and he marched with these from house to house and from court to court, stopping at each and having the boys sing popular songs, while he kept time for their master. There was no instrument to accompany them, but the little fellows kept perfect time, and at the close of the singing one of the boys went around with a toy bank, into which the bystanders put pennies, and such coins as were thrown down from the windows he picked up and put in. I followed this old man and his choir through several of their street concerts, and was much saddened by the look of the children. The boys were hollow-eyed and pale, and the old man had a very sad expression. They neither smiled nor laughed, and the old man made me think in some way of Fagin, the old Jew who trained the thieves in "Oliver Twist." I asked one of the boys as to his wages, and he told me that he had twelve marks a quarter, or about a dollar a month. I have already spoken of the little boys working on the streets, and you will seldom see a girl of any age here. She is taught to knit as soon as she can hold the needle, and when she is watching the children she works industriously away at her stocking.

Speaking of the Berlin street sights, there is no place in the world where the people work so hard for a penny, and where both women and men give you so much for so little. At every corner you find men with red caps, who are known as denstman, and who will carry a letter or a postal note for you. In Berlin for 6 cents; and you pass in every block women loaded down with great two-bushel baskets of meat and vegetables, which they are carrying home from the market for about the same rate. There are flower peddlers everywhere, and there is the old fellow with toys, who sells turkeys and monkeys made of wood and painted in ridiculous colors. While visiting the Reichstag the other day I dropped into a beer hall for lunch, and was

ting away with a great mug of beer between my bites of cheese and rye bread when one of these fakirs came up beside me and laid down on the table a microscope of the Reichstag. I asked him if he did not want to see what kind of cheese I had been eating. I held it up to the light and saw in it through the microscope a dozen hundred-leg bugs as big as the largest potato bug, each one of them having a great horn and a pair of teeth. He laughed as I shuddered and pushed the cheese back, and then offered to sell me the microscope for 12 cents; but I was disgusted at having my meal spoiled and refused.

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THE COURTS.

Action on a Bail Bond Before Judge McKinley.

Judgment Given Against the Sureties of Charles Raskin.

A Technical Defense Shut Off in Short Order.

Fighting Farmers from Verdugo in Court—A New Complaint Filed in the Case—Divorces Granted—Court Notes.

The case of the People, etc., vs. H. Clary and C. Castera, an action upon an undertaking of bail, was tried before Judge McKinley and a jury in Department Six yesterday. Assistant District Attorney Waldo M. York appearing for the plaintiff and James D. Reymert, Esq., for the defendants.

The jurors selected in the case were: F. A. Atwater, S. Bland, H. Roeticher, V. R. T. Chapman, T. A. Chase, S. M. Davidson, T. Glenn, W. R. Hassen, T. Morgan, M. Horton, L. L. Lamphear and J. F. Twitcheil.

The only witness called for the prosecution was City Justice H. C. Austin, who was merely called upon to identify certain documentary evidence, which consists of the files in the case of a criminal action in this court. It was shown that on September 7, 1891, a complaint was filed in the City Justice's court charging Raskin with having committed the crime of larceny. Raskin was arrested by the Sheriff on September 10, and admitted to bail in the sum of \$1000. That defendants duly qualified as sureties in that amount, and that Raskin failed to appear on January 22, 1892, but that Raskin failed to appear, and that after two more continuances, his bail was duly declared forfeited on February 23 last.

The defendants' counsel called to the witness stand in their behalf, and Attorney Reymert sought to show by them that Justice Austin and the District Attorney had agreed to allow Raskin to leave the country, and that Raskin had notified his bondsmen, and that this action on the part of these officials operated as a release. The court, however, refused to allow any such testimony to be introduced, and Attorney Reymert finally rested his case, with the remark that it was not worth his while asking any more questions.

There being no defense, therefore, Judge McKinley instructed the jury to return a verdict for the plaintiff as prayed for, and that body, obedient to these instructions, did so without leaving the jury box.

THE VERDUGO CANON FIGHT.

In the Township Court, yesterday morning, George Spiker appeared before Justice Stanton and a jury for trial upon the charge of having disturbed the peace at Verdugo on November 24 last by fighting with one A. Kowalski, who was also charged with the commission of the same offense, but asked and obtained a separate trial. The defendants were represented respectively by Attorneys Fitzgerald and Gage, while Deputy District Attorney Diehl appeared to prosecute.

The only witnesses called were Fred Nimmer, a German, and his wife, who testified to the effect that about 3 o'clock on the afternoon of November 25 last Kowalski drove up to witness' home in his wagon, from which he got down and proposed to talk over some business matters with Nimmer. While he was thus engaged Spiker arrived on the scene with a man named Lehman, and at once addressed himself to Kowalski, saying something to the effect that he (Kowalski) had induced one of his ranch hands to leave him. Kowalski retorted, saying that Spiker was whereupon Spiker grabbed him by the coat collar and shook him. Kowalski struck his assailant in the forehead with a large pipe which he had been smoking, cutting the forehead and drawing blood, and Spiker immediately released him. The latter then ran over to the woodpile and picked up a club of knotted roots, but Mrs. Nimmer called out to him and he dropped it. The fight was apparently over, but Spiker suddenly resumed hostilities by running to Kowalski's wagon, drawing a shotgun from under the seat, leveling it at Kowalski, and with the words, "I'll kill you, you son of a bitch," discharging the contents of one barrel. Whether or not he was too excited to take proper aim, the witnesses could not tell; but as the smoke blew away from the weapon they saw that Kowalski had rushed at his cowardly assailant and wrenched the gun from his hands. As Spiker turned on him to recover the weapon, Kowalski grasped the barrels firmly in both hands and clubbed the would-be assassin with it on the head, falling to the ground, where he lay unconscious for some time. Nimmer and Lehman meantime placed Kowalski under arrest and notified the authorities.

At this juncture Justice Stanton remarked that it was evident from the testimony that a more serious offense than that preferred had been committed, and he, therefore, called upon the prosecuting attorney to file new complaints charging the defendants with a felony. Deputy District Attorney Diehl offered to do so against Spiker, but argued that was little likelihood of their being able to sustain a case against him, and, as a disturbance of the peace had undoubtedly been made, he proposed to resume the trial. The court, however, took the matter under advisement until 1:30 o'clock p.m., at which time the jurors and case were dismissed, and the defendants re-arrested and arraigned. Spiker upon the charge of assaulting Kowalski with a deadly weapon, and the latter upon the charge of assaulting Spiker with means and force likely to do great bodily injury. Both cases were thereupon set for examination on December 14 next.

Court Notes.

Upon motion of the defendant and by consent of the District Attorney, the arraignment of John Castillon upon the charge of having received stolen property from Robert Williams, the burglar, was postponed to Judge Smith yesterday until tomorrow.

The case appealed by Litardo Esperanza from the Police Court came up for hearing before Judge Smith yesterday morning, but by consent of counsel therein the matter was continued until Saturday next.

Mrs. Maud E. M. Anderson was granted a decree by Judge Wade yesterday morning divorcing her from her husband Capt. A. B. Anderson, upon the ground of extreme cruelty, by default.

Upon motion of the plaintiffs' attorney the case of Roth & Co. vs. Gertrude M. de Perret et al., an action to foreclose a mortgage, was yesterday fore-

ing set for trial by Judge Wade on January 17 next.

Whitely, a divorce case of Mrs. George Colver vs. Wilbert Colver, was called for trial in Department Four yesterday morning, the plaintiff failed to appear, whereupon the court, on motion of defense counsel, ordered the matter dismissed.

The defendants in the case of J. M. Riley vs. Fred J. Hawkins et al., an action to foreclose a mortgage for \$2011 on part lot 21, block N. 2, of the West Los Angeles tract, having allowed the matter to go by default, Judge Van Dyke yesterday morning ordered a decree in favor of the plaintiff therein, as prayed for.

Judge Van Dyke tried the case of the Los Angeles Savings Bank vs. J. T. Brown et al., an action to foreclose a mortgage on twenty acres of land in section 17, T. 2 S. R. 13 W., for \$8163.34, and the defendants, having allowed the matter to go by default, ordered judgment for the plaintiff therein, as prayed for.

Judge Shaw yesterday morning granted the petition of L. M. Wagner, an insolvent jeweler, for an order setting apart certain personal property for the use of the insolvent and his family.

The case M. E. Anderson vs. P. A. Simons, a divorce case which had been appealed from the Township Court, was called for trial in Department Six yesterday morning, but by consent of counsel the hearing of the matter was continued for the session.

Among the documents filed with the County Clerk yesterday were the preliminary papers in the following new cases:

New Suits.
C. C. Scott vs. Gertrude A. Marks et al., suit to foreclose a mortgage on three lots in section 22, T. 1 N. R. 10 W., for \$500 and interest.

C. W. Ames vs. Davis & Grider; suit to recover from the defendant, alleged to have been paid defendants by J. B. Long on plaintiff's account.

HAMLIN GARLAND.
Readings from His Stories and Lyrics by the Author Himself.

No children ever listened with keener delight to bedtime stories than did the audience at the Los Angeles Theater last night listen to the stories and lyrics of Hamlin Garland, read by the author himself. The readings were read in a story quite so well as the writer of it. He knows the hidden meaning of every passage; he reads, as it were, between the lines, and brings out the finer, more delicate beauty often undiscovered and unappreciated by another.

The audience, while not large, was composed of the representative literary people of the city, and every selection met with keenest appreciation.

Mr. Garland was introduced by Col. H. G. Otis and, after a pleasant acknowledgment, began his readings. He has a most agreeable way of reading, and held his listeners fairly spellbound for nearly two hours as he painted vivid word pictures.

The selection, "Among the Corn Rows," was especially fine, depicting life and love in the prairie country. The description of the Sunday dinner at the Wisconsin collee set the audience into a gale of laughter, and Mrs. Gray's dissertation on "Girls in Love" was something of a judiciously told, and withal so entirely pat as to win just appreciation.

The first selection, "Horses Chawin' Hay,"—a dialect poem—was one of the best. A piano solo by Miss Louise (a sister of the author) of "The Return of a Private," from "Main-Travel Road,"—"Horses Chawin' Hay," (dialect).

At the close of the entertainment an informal reception was held on the stage. Mr. Garland will be the guest of Prof. Lowe at Pasadena for a few days this week, and together they will climb Mt. Wilson. After that he goes to San Diego.

CRIMINAL NOTES.

Two Tough Citizens Temporarily Disposed of—Petty Offenders.

A couple of hard citizens of the vagrant order were tried in Justice Owens' department of the Police Court yesterday. The fellows gave their names as James Rodgers and Charles Pinkham, and were arrested for begging on the streets. The evidence went to show that the rascals did not confine themselves to the time and place of begging, but whenever any one refused to comply with their request they demanded alms in the roughest possible manner, and on one or two occasions the crime of highway robbery was attempted. The court gave Rodgers ninety days in the chain gang, and Pinkham, who was before the court about a year ago, 100 days.

Lula Burton, a three-hundred-pound negro, who got drunk Friday night and required the assistance of half a dozen officers to escort her to the central station, was fined \$10 by Justice Owens yesterday.

John Cole, who insisted on working around a coal yard and helping himself to the contents of the men's dinner baskets, and was discharged by Justice Owens yesterday morning, was again brought to the attention of the court at the afternoon session of the court, when he was sentenced to jail for ten days for disturbing the peace, and was once more arrested. The court gave him ten days on the chain gang.

C. Lengda and wife, who got into a dispute over a piece of land against one of their tenants, and were arrested for disturbing the peace, were before Police Justice Owens yesterday. Their case was set for trial on the 9th inst.

John Goodman arrested a very small boy, named Tony Capasa, Friday morning, for stealing a couple of newspapers that were left at two houses. The little fellow was locked up, and his case will be investigated by the police justice tomorrow.

A man named Mitchell was arrested by the police yesterday on a warrant charging him with having thrown a customer out of his restaurant. The matter will be heard in the Police Court next Tuesday.

Police Justice Austin was occupied yesterday afternoon taking testimony in the robbery case against F. W. Barol, accused of entering a room in the United States Hotel and stealing a valuable gold watch. The evidence was conclusive, and Barthol was held for trial in the Superior Court, with bail fixed at \$1800, which he failed to give.

Last night, at 9 o'clock, Officer Williams arrested an old offender named Walter Garrett, for stealing a lot of garden hose. The fellow was let out of the City Prison yesterday morning.

The police raided another game in Chinatown last night, and captured nine Chinamen. Officers Aulse, Benson and Harris made the arrests, and conducted the players to the central station, where they gave bail for their appearance in the Police Court.

MUNICIPAL REFORM.

Another Meeting of the Taxpayers' Committee.

The Various Propositions for Retrenchment Assuming Shape.

Mayor Hazard Gives His Views at Considerable Length.

Strong Ground Taken Against Any Further Division of the County—How Existing Difficulties May Be Overcome.

The various propositions by which it is expected a beginning towards a revolution in economical local government is to be effected are gradually taking shape.

At the general committee meeting held yesterday many points were offered for discussion, upon which the committee ventilated thoroughly their several opinions from legal and other points of view.

The committee appointed to interview the publishers of the city newspapers and secure their names upon the list of vice-presidents of the proposed organization reported that the editors had expressed their hearty approval of the provision that they be not enjoined from passing such criticism or comment upon the actions of the association as they might see fit. The report was accepted, adopted and filed.

Mayor Hazard, who was present, then addressed the committee upon the line of reform which seemed to him most feasible from the consideration he had given to the subject during the past and former years. He did not believe in the dual government now existing, and believed that by a consolidation, at least in a limited sense, of city and county offices a great saving could be effected.

Judge Smith, who was present, was unanimously carried, giving in the form of a resolution as the sense of the committee, that all further dismemberment of the county was disapproved, and that a report be made to the committee, particularly that to the Pomona divisionists, should be strenuously opposed, and that immediate steps be adopted to counteract such agitation.

It was also given as a general impression that if the Pomona divisionists would relieve them from coming to this city to pay taxes and try all their Superior Court cases, they would be content to remain in the county and not wish to be set off independently, whereupon the committee further resolved that they would favor, in addition to having the Tax Collector visit remote portions of the county, the application of the same rule to the Superior Court judges; that is, have at stated intervals a session of such court in the largest of the suburban towns situated at an inconvenient distance from the county seat.

The question here came up as to whether, even then, the county could not get along nicely without the clogging of legal matters by dispensing with the services of two of the Superior judges, as that number had been added during boom times, and before Orange county had been formed.

At the suggestion of Mr. Workman a committee of three was appointed to investigate the matter and render a report as to their opinion. A committee of three was also appointed to go out to Pomona and confer with the people there and ascertain just how they look upon the division question, and how their needs might be satisfied by legislation or otherwise.

Nothing further can well be done until the sub-committees are ready to return a report. Another preliminary meeting will be held probably directly after election, when the second gathering of taxpayers will be called.

THE SUPERVISORS.

Routine Business Transacted by the Board—Salaries Fixed.

At the meeting of the Board of Supervisors yesterday afternoon, the newly-elected board of supervisors, consisting of G. H. Bonebrake and J. M. Elliott, each of whom qualified in the sum of \$15,000.

The official bond of H. C. Dillon, District Attorney-elect, though not yet approved, is, it is understood, already prepared, and will be signed by the board. The board also elected as a committee of three, Thomas Stovell, George M. Walker, \$3000, both of Long Beach; H. W. Hellman, \$5000; A. H. Judson, \$4500, and A. M. Stephens, \$2500, all of this city.

A CARD.
On last Wednesday evening I had the honor to address a meeting of some four hundred citizens of this city, who had gathered about me in the greatest and most important way in the city. I have placed in print below the substance of my statement that evening, and I trust every citizen who reads it may be no misapprehension as to how I stand regarding the important propositions before the people of this city.

I endorse the platform of the City Convention, and I believe that when platforms are endorsed they should guide our actions in the positions to which we may be elected. I do not believe in anything but getting on, but something to be carried out as nearly as possible.

I take the platform of the Second Ward to carefully read the Republican city platform, especially the closing resolutions. I accept them in their fullest meaning.

I favor the ownership and operation by the city of its own system of water supply to cover the entire city, and that this be accomplished as speedily as possible with a due regard for economy.

I endorse the progressive policy of the Republican party and favor the pushing of public works and the return of the control of parks to the city. Why should the Governor control our parks?

I endorse the ownership and operation by the city of its own system of high line traffic, and the regulation of the liquor traffic on the lines of safety to the entire community, as heretofore endorsed by a majority of the voters of this city, and enforced under Republican administration.

I endorse our present police and fire administrations, and in all cases where officers do their duty they should be retained.

I favor a wholesome restraint of corporate influence, and that the people have rights that corporations should not encroach upon, and I want every voter to know me and my position. As a citizen of eighteen years standing in your midst, actively engaged in the building business all this time, my record is open to you all. Base your judgment on facts, and not on rumors. Trusting to your good judgment, and leaving the matter, as I must, to your decision at the polls Monday, I am, respectfully,

OCTAVIUS MORGAN.

B. B. self-raising Buckwheat.

Alameda street, and had trouble with the woman, when she threw a lot of hot water over him.

Detectives were put to work on the case last night, and there may be sensational developments today.

THE EAST SIDE.

Election of Officers of the A.O.U.W.—Personal and News Notes.

The local A.O.U.W. held their semi-annual election of officers on Wednesday night, with the result that the following were chosen: M. W., Harrison; Foreman, Chadler; Overseer, James Bacon; Recorder, Harry White; Financial Secretary, Deeter; Recording Secretary, Henning; Guide, McClellan; Inside Sentinel, Weir; Outside Sentinel, William Meek. A public installation will be held by this lodge early in January, when the public will be invited to a grand affair, including dancing and refreshments.

The First Ward Republican Club will hold a final meeting for the purpose of settling all accounts and bills against the club on Thursday evening. The meeting will be held at the club store, the meeting Tuesday night being the last public hall meeting of the present campaign.

The W.R.C. and the Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church are each preparing to give fairs, that of the church ladies to be held next Wednesday afternoon and evening. The W.R.C. event will be announced later.

The police watch has been changed for December, the new detail being Officer Craig, day watch; Richardson and Komans, night, and McKelg in the office.

The waters of the Arroyo Seco yesterday rose perceptibly, this showing that the ground has absorbed about all it can, and indicating the fact that anything like a heavy rainfall in the mountains is quite fortunate.

The new Southern Pacific bridge across the river below Kurts street is now completed, and so situated that by a few hours' work the track can be changed from its present position to one which traffic has for some time been carried on and transferred to the new and more substantial structure.

Councilman Nickell, to whom was referred the matter of the proposed lease of plant and building between the Santa Fe and Terminal tracks, above Pasadena avenue, for the purpose of erecting a glass factory, has reported in favor of extending this encouragement to the enterprise.

The form of the new lease has already been drawn up, and will be submitted to the committee's report to the Council on Monday. If adopted by the Council this will guarantee the erection of a building and plant costing many thousands of dollars, and also the location of another valuable industry on the East Side.

As usual every time a rain occurs people are complaining of the inconvenience of standing in the open cars now operated by the Santa Fe and Terminal tracks.

The annual election of officers of the California Post, G.A.R., 106, Department of California, took place at headquarters on Friday evening, with the following results: President, C. N. D. Measey, S. V. C.; R. P. Adams, S. V. C.; W. H. Steen, O. of D.; H. C. Douglass, Chaplain; J. S. Herwick, Surgeon; A. E. Meigs, Q. M.; J. H. Stewart, O. of G.; delegates to the national encampment, C. N. D. Measey, H. C. Douglass, alternates, C. N. Earl and H. C. Douglass.

More About "Black John."
Another letter has been received from Bryan, Tex., making inquiries about "Black John," the mysterious suicide.

The writer is Mrs. Mary L. Campbell, proprietor of the Central Hotel at that place, and she says:

He (Jackson) boarded here at the hotel some time ago, and was during September, October, November and December. On the last of January he went to take a young widow by the name of Mrs. Tucker, and carried her to some place, and the latter came even the bones of the animal had disappeared. These and many other similar observations show clearly that fats are left behind after animal bodies have undergone decomposition under the action of water. But this fat is not petroleum. Some other influence besides those that lead to the ordinary decomposition must have been at work to change the fats into the oils that are so abundant here.

THEIR BONDS APPROVED.

Judge McKinley yesterday approved the official bond of A. W. Francisco, the newly-elected board of supervisors, consisting of G. H. Bonebrake and J. M. Elliott, each of whom qualified in the sum of \$15,000.

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OCTAVIUS MORGAN.

B. B. self-raising Buckwheat.

"ROCK OIL."

HOW IS PETROLEUM, OR ROCK OIL, PRODUCED?

BY PROF. IRA REMSEN, Of Johns Hopkins University.

Contributed to the Times.

In the year 1800, forty-five millions of barrels of petroleum were taken from the earth in the United States, and a somewhat smaller quantity in the neighborhood of the Caspian Sea and other places. Every year the quantity taken increases, and this increase has been going on for years. The supply seems inexhaustible. Where one well gives out, others take its place, and there is no fear of the end will be reached. Whence comes this enormous supply of the oil? Under what conditions, and from what materials was it formed? Are the processes which give rise to it now in progress, or was it formed in ages long past? These are some of the questions that will suggest themselves to every thoughtful reader, but like many other questions, they are more easily asked than answered. I remember once being startled in the course of a conversation with a young student by his saying, "Professor, I have a theory in regard to the formation of coal." To my question, "What do you know about the subject?" he replied with evident surprise: "Know? I don't know anything about it. I didn't suppose it was necessary to know anything about a subject in order to form a theory. Unfortunately that is the opinion of a good many people, and consequently we have a good many theories. Most of these are, however, of little or no value, for they are not in accordance with the facts. Only he who has studied a subject in all its fullness, who knows the facts, is competent to form a theory of value. But it may be that the facts known are not sufficient to lead to a satisfactory theory, and in this case we are left to conjecture. There will then be differences of opinion. The doctors will disagree. Unfortunately this is the state of the case as far as the question under discussion in this article is concerned. On one hand, however, we have produced, but many suggestions have been made as to how it may have been formed. It will not be possible, nor would it be profitable, for one to take up all these suggestions in this article, and it appears best to confine my remarks mainly to that suggestion which has met with most favor.

The theory most commonly accepted is that petroleum is of animal origin, and that it has been formed through the remains of marine animals of earlier geological epochs, particularly of fish, corals, mollusks, etc. We know that marine animals die as other animals do, and that their bodies are decomposed, and that their remains are left behind. The first fact upon the earth, just as other animals have, as human beings have. What has become of those that died? When an animal dies on the surface of the earth changes soon take place in its body. The body gradually disappears and very little is left. The substances formed from the body are to a great extent carried away in the air, where they serve as food for plants. However, the body of a dead animal is protected from the action of the air, as when it is buried in the earth or under water, changes of a different kind take place, and the body is preserved. It is then in the air. Gradually it is decomposed, but the products formed cannot be carried away as readily. Now, it has been found that where animals have been buried in moist earth, a fatty substance is often left behind long after the body as a whole has undergone decomposition. Such observations have been made in the case of a sheep that had been buried ten years, and in that of a hog that had been buried fifteen years. In the latter case even the bones of the animal had disappeared. These and many other similar observations show clearly that fats are left behind after animal bodies have undergone decomposition under the action of water. But this fat is not petroleum. Some other influence besides those that lead to the ordinary decomposition must have been at work to change the fats into the oils that are so abundant here.

Suppose now the fatty remains of a host of marine animals to have been formed in some part of the earth. Suppose, further, that by some means the temperature of that part of the earth should become high enough to effect further change in the fats; what would become of them? This can be tested by experiments. And quite recently a German chemist has made the test.

He took a slice of a cod fish, obtained from the menhaden, caught so extensively on the coast of this country. He then heated the oil in such a way that strong pressure was exerted on its surface, and collected the oil that passed out of the vessel. This was found to resemble crude petroleum very strikingly. It had a brownish color, boiled at about the same temperature as petroleum, and analyzed showed that it had about the same composition. This experiment is of great value, as it is the only one that has ever furnished anything like petroleum by artificial methods. It does not, of course, prove that petroleum was formed in the earth from fish oil, but it shows that this is a possible way in which it could have been formed; and when other facts are taken into consideration, this view becomes highly probable.

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HOW IT IS WORKING.

Some Testimony from People Who Have Been Trying George Simpson's Catarrh Cure.

Mention has been made several times during the past month or so of a catarrh remedy that a number of persons in this city have lately been trying with good result, and which really seems to be the long-looked-for "sure cure" for a disease that is as common as it is inconvenient and distressing. It is put up by George Simpson, a non-professional, who, until the demands for the medicine pulled him "off the road" and occupied all his time, was a Los Angeles commercial traveler, with no thought of the career fate was preparing for him. An old woman in Mexico cured him of catarrh, and he mixed up the same remedy for whoever wanted it and cured them without charge. He has since been to a business here a few weeks ago, and now people are flocking to him by the hundred. Several letters from people who say they have been cured have been sent in with the request that their testimony go on record in THE TIMES as a token of their gratitude to Simpson, and for the benefit of other sufferers. It isn't practical to print all of them, but here are a couple of fair samples:

Over twenty-eight years ago, while in the army, I contracted catarrh, which gradually grew worse till it seriously affected my eyesight and hearing. I have tried all sorts of remedies and got no relief from any of them. On the 28th of October, 1892, I commenced using Simpson's Catarrh remedy. In four weeks I was completely cured of the disease, and shortly afterward was able to dispense entirely with my glasses, which had been a necessity for sixteen years. I am now able to see clearly without them, though I am 65 years of age; and my hearing is also almost wholly restored.

This is signed by A. W. Vinson, No. 72 Col. lege street, Los Angeles. The next is from W. G. Morehead, and is dated Chicago, December 2, 1892. It commenced using Simpson's Catarrh remedy on the 10th of November. I had not the disease eight years. Today I have not a sign of it, though I am still using the medicine, and shall continue its use for thirty days yet, to make certain of its not returning. All I can say is that I believe it is the best remedy yet discovered, and a sure cure for catarrh where the disease has not extended beyond the throat and head.

Mr. Simpson's office is at No. 449 1/2 South Spring street. He guarantees a cure or no pay.

Heng Lee's Holiday Goods, Chinese and Japanese curios, silk dress patterns, ladies' embroidered silk handkerchiefs, two for 25 cents. From ladies' dresses, underwear and gents' furnishings goods. Also an extensive line of new holiday goods at low prices. 506 North Main street, near stock.

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Every man who has a good wife has taken, at least, the first step toward success in life. But the man who has married a worldly, frivolous woman, with no ambition higher than to be a leader in the most fashionable set, to have the most elegant establishment and to be the best-dressed woman in her circle, has a good deal to contend against.

While life should be a happy and joyous thing, it should be one of grand endeavor, of high purpose and activity. When a girl marries and leaves school she should not mean to feel that her education is finished and the end of life achieved, but she should enter into these new conditions and relations feeling that all her past was but one of preparation for the new life that she is beginning.

Growth should be the law of every woman's life, but the fulfillment of that law will necessitate earnest effort, self-sacrifice, perseverance and determination. Every woman should learn to grow, what knowledge, if you have shared any degree the life that there is in books you will not be content till you can enter more fully into that life. The woman who has really begun to think for herself and to reach wisdom will not be content to stop there. The intellectual everywhere will have a charm for her, and if she has married a sensible husband she will not be satisfied until she is fitted to be a companion for him.

I remember the evenings in my childhood's home. How delightful they were with books and pleasant companionship. How many books were read aloud that have had their influence for good upon all my later years. How many talks of literature and science, to which I listened, while all the time I felt the desire kindling to gain more of the knowledge that books would reveal. In poetry, "Milton's Paradise Lost" was one of the first that came into my hands by my wise father. And what a charm and fascination it had for me. And my gentle, poet mother, she helped me to see its beauties and understand its meaning. A woman of culture and refinement, she was a little like the stars or the wonders of nature.

Any man in such a home would gather strength for life's battles; any woman, sheltered so tenderly and sharing such full and complete companionship with the husband, would be able to keep awake all the higher faculties of her nature and grow continually.

There is no other such nursery of happiness, of intellectual and moral growth as the well-ordered home. There is no other place where such perfect companionship exists and where life blossoms out into such beauty and fullness.

I have received the following from a correspondent, which is practical in its suggestions:

Susan Sunshine: As there are so many kind ladies here who have the good of the youth, the highest aim, I have a project to propose to them, and it is this: A sewing school for young ladies—not one to work samplers, make paper flowers, etc., but a practical school, where they can be taught to properly finish a garment, with a good teacher to instruct them in the art, and that in the very near future such a school may be organized.

Yours, A MOTHER.

Such a school as is spoken of by the writer has existed here in Los Angeles, where the children of the poor were gathered in and taught plain sewing, mending and darning, but whether it is still in existence I do not know. Will some of my readers kindly inform me, and, if it is still continued, give me some account of the work that is being done. It is certainly commendable enterprise and one that should appeal to the sympathy of every philanthropic woman.

NOTES.

The Christmas time is drawing very near, when all sorts of delicacies are in demand, but the recipes which I here give are acceptable at all seasons.

Chocolate.—Tablespoon chocolate for each person. Pour on boiling water and allow to thicken up; milk enough to cook; then stir in well-beaten egg and sugar to taste, add milk and boil fifteen or twenty minutes; flavor with vanilla. Beat whites of eggs and pour over when ready to serve.

Pressed Chicken.—Boil two chickens until dropping to pieces, pick off bones, taking out all skin; season with salt and pepper; put in deep tin or mould; take one-fourth cup of gelatin, dissolve in a little warm water, add to liquid left in kettle, and set away to cool; cut in slices for table.

Martha Washington Cake.—One cup sugar, one cup sweet milk, two cups flour, one egg, two teaspoons baking powder, two tablespoons butter. Bake in three layers.

Quadrant.—One egg, one-half pint milk, one teaspoon corn starch, one tablespoon flour, two tablespoons sugar. Scald the milk; beat the sugar, flour, egg and corn starch together; add the milk, beat until thick, flavor, and, when cold, spread between cakes.

Lemon Cup Cake.—One cup butter,

three cups sugar, five cups flour, one cup milk, one teaspoon saleratus, six eggs, peel and juice of one lemon.

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that divides attention with revers, zone-are jackets, empire belts and sleeve puffs; and if we look about for traces of the old chignon fixings we shall find that they, too, have developed into shoulder capes. Here is the way the latest design in chignon neckwear is put together: Make an Elizabethan ruche round the neck, of mauve or any other color. Sew a bib to this across the front, gathered or plaited, of white net lace. It should fall to the height of the bust or be cut straight across. Join on to it the mauve chignon, which falls to the bottom of the waist, puffing under or running inside the skirt. A mauve ruche covers the join, giving the effect of a yoke, and mauve ruching edges each side. This confection is finished with a wide collar of the chiffon.

Genuine Elizabethan ruches are being made. They lie flat, however, instead of raising about the ears. I have seen one on a velvet cape that came out even with the shoulders. Ruches bid fair to reach the importance they had in Bess's day, when "poking them gracefully became an important attainment."

HINT TO HOME DRESSMAKERS.
The fashion that permits a contrast of material between waist and skirt has

originated some pretty evening waists of silk and chiffon to wear with various skirts, that can be easily made by the home dressmaker, and are, therefore, worth mention. They are after the "baby waist" plan, but style is given to them by the wide empire belt and an enormous width of shoulders. This waist is cut round and half low in the neck. It is gathered into a wide wrinkle belt. The sleeve is a colossal rosette, through which the arm is thrust. It is made by doubled ruffles of bias silk sewed round and round on a foundation. The neck is finished by a wide ruffle of chiffon. Embroidered chiffon that can be bought by the yard for ruffles is often used. I have seen a yellow one of these waists that smartened up wonder-

fully a last year brocade skirt of yellow and black.

The belt has moved from the hips up to very near the armpits. There are complaints that this fashion hides the figure, but the ancients did not think so, and they knew. They gave this high belt to voluptuous Juno and all wives, while to austere Diana and other maidens they gave the low belt that rests upon the hips. The favorite belt is of silk or velvet, wide, bias and drawn round. Sometimes it is drawn together with a fanciful bow. A novelty consists of two velvet belts of this sort, one above the other, meeting at the side of the front, where an end of each passes and is drawn up in a pointed waist. Sometimes these belts are distended in front with a long curved buckle, but this buckle is pronounced, because it is an exaggeration without reason, and soon grows tiresome. People do not avoid it. A straight belt is the only elegant one.

A novelty in leather belts is about two inches wide, is stitched with colored silk as harnesses are, and has silver or gold mountings, caps, links, buckles and slides. I have seen one of tan color stitched with red and mounted with gold; another of alligator skin, green stitched with silver and mounted with silver. Russian belts of gold or silver ribbons with a line of color running through, are among the prettiest in metal. They are narrow and are studded with bosses, that is to say, split spheres, enameled in color, and have two bosses for clasps. Flaggree silver and gilt belts are still in use. Beautiful ones are set with imitation stones. They easily look tawdry. The silver should be oxidized and the stones only occasional and well placed in the design. The tawdriness may be produced by contrast with the dress. A fragile belt is out of place with a home-spun gown, but may look charming with a garment of lace.

Beautiful oxidized chateaines are being made. They are seen occasionally with street dress, but are worn more effectively at home. Abroad, several objects dangle and grinding each other like chain harness were a little too much to draw attention.

There is not sufficient reason for them to excuse them. But at home small articles at hand are a convenience, keys, scissors, etc., and with the accompaniment of an ar-

restic negligé the chateaine is charming. Very pretty ones have the chain link elaborated into faces. I have seen a very richly ornamented with carbuncles that has been given by the daughter of the late Emperor of Brazil to an American actress.

FASHIONABLE JEWELRY.
Pearls are the rage. They came in with the other revivals. When women at the beginning of the century were

copying Gerard's statue of Psyche, and wearing so little clothing that they created scandal, pearls, the symbol of purity, came into vogue. We have received the pearls, let us draw there the line. Necklaces, rings, bracelets, brooches, all are of pearls. It is particularly observable that the diamond has been dethroned and is being used as a setting for the pearl. A pearl surrounded by diamonds is quite the most fashionable combination of gems. Black pearls are very much sought after. The turquoise also is very fashionable.

In brooches the newest good design is a hoop, about an inch and a half in diameter. Beautiful ones have gems set at intervals round the circumference, pearls and diamonds alternating. Another good and fashionable design is the crescent, set with gems. Other brooches are stars and suns. In cheaper jewelry there is nothing better than colored mosaic enamels—genuine enamels, not naturalistic imitations of flowers, which are all bad in taste.

Sleeve buttons are now indispensable adjuncts they once were and will be again. A few severely tailor-dressed people wear linen cuffs, but with the close wrists they are quite superfluous. Buttons are a pretty adjunct with silk blouses, though not a necessity. They are a delightful jewelry to induce one's penchants or superstitions in. The linked design is most favored. One might suggest violet Egyptian scarabs as designs. Unfortunately they are rare. A very good design is a dead-gold oval with a stone sunk in the center of each. A different-colored stone is used in each of the four ovals.

AN AESTHETIC PARTY BAG.
What Originality Will Do for the Girl With Limited Means.
Contributed to The Times.

From the gayest debutante of the season, to the young woman whose only idea of society is gained from an occasional "at home" or parlor dance, every feminine fair one is busily engaged in the preparation of what is known as the "party bag," a dainty trifle wherein may be stored gloves, slippers, fan, kerchief, powder puff and various other toilet accessories.

The girl with money fashions elaborate affairs of hand-painted satin, richly embroidered and decorated with gold, while her friend, who is blessed with a fund of originality but a modest income, manages to secure a party bag, which, in its inexpensive makeup, succeeds in eclipsing its more elegant companion.

There is always a chance for the dandy dame who can veil her economy with originality. She it is who outwits, at least in the details of the toilet, the efforts of her wealthier friends.

Here is a hint borrowed from a bright little body who prides herself upon being able to show, with her limited means, more unique wardrobe novelties during the season than any girl in her set. Her latest and most successful effort is a "sunflower-party bag," which is a high belt, of voluminous Juno and all wives, while to austere Diana and other maidens they gave the low belt that rests upon the hips. The favorite belt is of silk or velvet, wide, bias and drawn round. Sometimes it is drawn together with a fanciful bow. A novelty consists of two velvet belts of this sort, one above the other, meeting at the side of the front, where an end of each passes and is drawn up in a pointed waist. Sometimes these belts are distended in front with a long curved buckle, but this buckle is pronounced, because it is an exaggeration without reason, and soon grows tiresome. People do not avoid it. A straight belt is the only elegant one.

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A novelty in leather belts is about two inches wide, is stitched with colored silk as harnesses are, and has silver or gold mountings, caps, links, buckles and slides. I have seen one of tan color stitched with red and mounted with gold; another of alligator skin, green stitched with silver and mounted with silver. Russian belts of gold or silver ribbons with a line of color running through, are among the prettiest in metal. They are narrow and are studded with bosses, that is to say, split spheres, enameled in color, and have two bosses for clasps. Flaggree silver and gilt belts are still in use. Beautiful ones are set with imitation stones. They easily look tawdry. The silver should be oxidized and the stones only occasional and well placed in the design. The tawdriness may be produced by contrast with the dress. A fragile belt is out of place with a home-spun gown, but may look charming with a garment of lace.

Beautiful oxidized chateaines are being made. They are seen occasionally with street dress, but are worn more effectively at home. Abroad, several objects dangle and grinding each other like chain harness were a little too much to draw attention.

There is not sufficient reason for them to excuse them. But at home small articles at hand are a convenience, keys, scissors, etc., and with the accompaniment of an ar-

restic negligé the chateaine is charming. Very pretty ones have the chain link elaborated into faces. I have seen a very richly ornamented with carbuncles that has been given by the daughter of the late Emperor of Brazil to an American actress.

FASHIONABLE JEWELRY.
Pearls are the rage. They came in with the other revivals. When women at the beginning of the century were

copying Gerard's statue of Psyche, and wearing so little clothing that they created scandal, pearls, the symbol of purity, came into vogue. We have received the pearls, let us draw there the line. Necklaces, rings, bracelets, brooches, all are of pearls. It is particularly observable that the diamond has been dethroned and is being used as a setting for the pearl. A pearl surrounded by diamonds is quite the most fashionable combination of gems. Black pearls are very much sought after. The turquoise also is very fashionable.

In brooches the newest good design is a hoop, about an inch and a half in diameter. Beautiful ones have gems set at intervals round the circumference, pearls and diamonds alternating. Another good and fashionable design is the crescent, set with gems. Other brooches are stars and suns. In cheaper jewelry there is nothing better than colored mosaic enamels—genuine enamels, not naturalistic imitations of flowers, which are all bad in taste.

Sleeve buttons are now indispensable adjuncts they once were and will be again. A few severely tailor-dressed people wear linen cuffs, but with the close wrists they are quite superfluous. Buttons are a pretty adjunct with silk blouses, though not a necessity. They are a delightful jewelry to induce one's penchants or superstitions in. The linked design is most favored. One might suggest violet Egyptian scarabs as designs. Unfortunately they are rare. A very good design is a dead-gold oval with a stone sunk in the center of each. A different-colored stone is used in each of the four ovals.

AN AESTHETIC PARTY BAG.
What Originality Will Do for the Girl With Limited Means.
Contributed to The Times.

From the gayest debutante of the season, to the young woman whose only idea of society is gained from an occasional "at home" or parlor dance, every feminine fair one is busily engaged in the preparation of what is known as the "party bag," a dainty trifle wherein may be stored gloves, slippers, fan, kerchief, powder puff and various other toilet accessories.

The girl with money fashions elaborate affairs of hand-painted satin, richly embroidered and decorated with gold, while her friend, who is blessed with a fund of originality but a modest income, manages to secure a party bag, which, in its inexpensive makeup, succeeds in eclipsing its more elegant companion.

There is always a chance for the dandy dame who can veil her economy with originality. She it is who outwits, at least in the details of the toilet, the efforts of her wealthier friends.

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Beautiful oxidized chateaines are being made. They are seen occasionally with street dress, but are worn more effectively at home. Abroad, several objects dangle and grinding each other like chain harness were a little too much to draw attention.

There is not sufficient reason for them to excuse them. But at home small articles at hand are a convenience, keys, scissors, etc., and with the accompaniment of an ar-



Every man who has a good wife has taken, at least, the first step toward success in life. But the man who has married a worldly, frivolous woman, with no ambition higher than to be a leader in the most fashionable set, to have the most elegant establishment and to be the best-dressed woman in her circle, has a good deal to contend against.

While life should be a happy and joyous thing, it should be one of grand endeavor, of high purpose and activity. When a girl marries and leaves school she should not mean to feel that her education is finished and the end of life achieved, but she should enter into these new conditions and relations feeling that all her past was but one of preparation for the new life that she is beginning.

Growth should be the law of every woman's life, but the fulfillment of that law will necessitate earnest effort, self-sacrifice, perseverance and determination. Every woman should learn to grow, what knowledge, if you have shared any degree the life that there is in books you will not be content till you can enter more fully into that life. The woman who has really begun to think for herself and to reach wisdom will not be content to stop there. The intellectual everywhere will have a charm for her, and if she has married a sensible husband she will not be satisfied until she is fitted to be a companion for him.

I remember the evenings in my childhood's home. How delightful they were with books and pleasant companionship. How many books were read aloud that have had their influence for good upon all my later years. How many talks of literature and science, to which I listened, while all the time I felt the desire kindling to gain more of the knowledge that books would reveal. In poetry, "Milton's Paradise Lost" was one of the first that came into my hands by my wise father. And what a charm and fascination it had for me. And my gentle, poet mother, she helped me to see its beauties and understand its meaning. A woman of culture and refinement, she was a little like the stars or the wonders of nature.

Any man in such a home would gather strength for life's battles; any woman, sheltered so tenderly and sharing such full and complete companionship with the husband, would be able to keep awake all the higher faculties of her nature and grow continually.

There is no other such nursery of happiness, of intellectual and moral growth as the well-ordered home. There is no other place where such perfect companionship exists and where life blossoms out into such beauty and fullness.

I have received the following from a correspondent, which is practical in its suggestions:

Susan Sunshine: As there are so many kind ladies here who have the good of the youth, the highest aim, I have a project to propose to them, and it is this: A sewing school for young ladies—not one to work samplers, make paper flowers, etc., but a practical school, where they can be taught to properly finish a garment, with a good teacher to instruct them in the art, and that in the very near future such a school may be organized.

Yours, A MOTHER.

Such a school as is spoken of by the writer has existed here in Los Angeles, where the children of the poor were gathered in and taught plain sewing, mending and darning, but whether it is still in existence I do not know. Will some of my readers kindly inform me, and, if it is still continued, give me some account of the work that is being done. It is certainly commendable enterprise and one that should appeal to the sympathy of every philanthropic woman.

NOTES.
The Christmas time is drawing very near, when all sorts of delicacies are in demand, but the recipes which I here give are acceptable at all seasons.

Chocolate.—Tablespoon chocolate for each person. Pour on boiling water and allow to thicken up; milk enough to cook; then stir in well-beaten egg and sugar to taste, add milk and boil fifteen or twenty minutes; flavor with vanilla. Beat whites of eggs and pour over when ready to serve.

Pressed Chicken.—Boil two chickens until dropping to pieces, pick off bones, taking out all skin; season with salt and pepper; put in deep tin or mould; take one-fourth cup of gelatin, dissolve in a little warm water, add to liquid left in kettle, and set away to cool; cut in slices for table.

Martha Washington Cake.—One cup sugar, one cup sweet milk, two cups flour, one egg, two teaspoons baking powder, two tablespoons butter. Bake in three layers.

Quadrant.—One egg, one-half pint milk, one teaspoon corn starch, one tablespoon flour, two tablespoons sugar. Scald the milk; beat the sugar, flour, egg and corn starch together; add the milk, beat until thick, flavor, and, when cold, spread between cakes.

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J. T. SHEWARD

we are dividing the profits with you on our fifty-cent line of all-wool dress goods; nearly two hundred different styles to select from—they are copied from high-class french novelties; they will wear as well as most dollar goods; the styles are fully equal to still higher-priced goods—it is our way to increase trade in the dress goods department; we give you better values than you will find elsewhere for the same money.

we are doubling up trade in the cloak department; already equal to the combined sales of all the cloak houses in the city—special attention is directed to the five-dollar, eight-dollar and ten-dollar lines; unusual bargains at these prices—cloaks at \$12.00, \$15.00, \$18.50 and \$20.00 takes in a range of high-class novelties of extra values and first-class styles—in the higher-priced goods we show a grand line of novelties, one or two of a kind and with nearly one thousand garments to select from.

“113-115 north spring street.”

“the cloak dept.

—of this house is one of the big sights of the town; all cloaks are marked in plain figures; they are sold at the prices they are marked and we do not solicit trade upon any other basis; it is the only honest way to sell goods—when it is necessary to take advantage of a customer to make a sale we draw the line—when an article is marked and the prices are deviated from some one is being taken advantage of; it may be you and it may be some one else—when trade is secured by cutting prices it is secured by cutting the reputation and honor of the merchant—we deal with you fairly; we make a reasonable and just profit upon what we sell and are contented with a fair, square profit; in this way we have built up a trade where the sales are larger than all the other cloak houses in this city combined; we sell good cloaks for

**\$2.50, \$3.00,
\$3.50, \$3.75, \$4.00, \$4.50**

\$5.00, and on up to any price you want—we show a larger variety of styles, we show all the new ideas; our cloaks are well made and made in the latest styles; in this way we secure the trade who desire to buy goods upon a legitimate basis; we tell you candidly we don't want your trade upon any other plan—one of the main points in the management of this business is good treatment; we show you goods freely whether you wish to purchase or not; we take pains in waiting upon you whether you wish to purchase or not; in this way we get your good will and this good will is very often more valuable than your own personal trade—if you want

“children's cloaks

the assortment is complete; if you want an old lady's cloak we can please you; if you want an extra size cloak we can satisfy you—our stock is complete in every detail and the sales are the largest ever made by any cloak house in this city—this is cloak headquarters.

“all the best zephyrs, 5c lap.

—everything in yarns; all shades in knitting, filling, embroidery and purse silks, waste embroidery, silk embroidery hoops, purse clasps and rings, fancy fringes, metal and silk ornaments for fancy work.

—royal worcester corsets, a most excellent article; none better for wear, and they are the queen of corsets for fit; try a royal worcester.
—the millinery department combines fine trimming with reasonable prices—millinery is sold here upon the same margin of profit as other goods; this makes easy buying for you.

“pearl-handled

—rolled gold button hooks.....25c
—gold-plated button hooks with fancy ornaments on chain.....25c
—rolled gold breastpins.....50c, 75c, \$1.00
—fancy metal hair ornaments in gold and silver designs.
—fancy metal hairpins with diamond brilliants, new, desirable, \$1, \$1.25 side combs, back combs and hair ornaments of every description.

“leather novelties.

—leather collar and cuff boxes, suitable for christmas presents, 30 styles.
—gents' leather toilet cases filled ready for use, suitable for all travelers, 20 different styles.
—ladies' and gents' leather cardcases.
—ladies' and gents' leather pocketbooks and purses, less than one half the prices usually asked; special bargains for 25c, 50c, 75c and one dollar.
—ladies' chateleine handbags, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00.
—ladies' hand-satchels in all styles; shawl and bag straps—this is the largest and cheapest leather goods department in the city.

“ladies'

—fine fancy and plain silk undershirts; there is nothing more desirable for a christmas present—a fine line of hand and machine-knitted short undershirts in a large variety of designs—have you seen our

“knitted goods dept.

—infants' knitted sacques, booties, mittens, undershirts, ladies' fascinators in all colors and in a dozen different designs—children's silk caps, baby caps in fine designs—misses' new style hats, all desirable and suitable for christmas presents.

—more bolts than you can shake a stick at; dolls at reasonable prices, dolls at prices you can afford to buy—have you seen our big doll stock?

“one of the

—choicest lines of goods and a line we have taken more pains with is our black dress goods stock; the line we offer at \$1.00 a yard is exceedingly large; the variety is the most complete, and the quality is better than we have ever offered at the price—if you intend buying black dress goods you will be doing yourself an injustice to pass this line without a look; we will show you the goods freely; we will give samples for comparison; and when a rigid comparison is made we are sure to sell you the goods;

“we are seeking trade

—by giving good treatment; we solicit trade on the widest basis known to legitimate merchandising; we show complete stocks, and our black dress goods stock is the most complete we have ever carried.

“silk petticoats in blacks and

—colors, embroidered and plain; one of the nicest articles for a christmas present; second floor, in the underwear department.

“metal handle umbrellas

—\$1.00; easily worth \$1.50; carriage parasols at all prices; you need them every week in the year.

“all shades in ribbons

—for fancy work; a lot of new shades in velvets for fancy work; all shades in satin and china silks for fancy work; every shade in wash embroidery, knitting and filling silk; waste embroidery silk 40c a box; all best zephyrs 5c a lap.

—we show the best line of cloaks for \$10 you ever saw; fine style, elegant fitting cloaks for \$10; only one price on these cloaks; the safest place in the city to trade.

“Great victories are won by great earnestness; a passive policy will never accomplish good results;

—when a merchant goes on a still hunt for business he gets left; fear never won a victory in a battle; it never will—men are today running around the streets with petitions asking for signers to get them into some office—if the writer of this wanted a position he would go and ask for it; he would state his reasons, not upon personal grounds, but upon personal fitness—if a man is running for office he will be more respected by adhering to his honest convictions in place of catering to an element that is obnoxious to his nature—rugged honesty made grant a great soldier; it was dogged perseverance that won his battles; it is the honest intentions of a merchant that wins respect—if a man stops to consider how an advertisement will read he is a poor advertiser; it is the man who plans his own honest convictions and states good reasons in a respectful and independent manner that is the successful advertiser—for 365 days we have pounded away about cloaks; never an advertisement without cloaks being mentioned; what is the result? Trade quadrupled; more trade than all the other cloak houses combined—here is another illustration; since early last fall never an advertisement without a word or two about dress goods; the dress goods trade has more than doubled; we have commenced on linens; we shall hammer away on linens until the linen trade is centered here; drive business or business will drive you; if you pick up chips pick them up by the handful; make it a business; if you court a girl court her with earnestness; whatever you do do it thoroughly and well; any man can better his condition with the proper effort; a slip and go easy style will slip your own feet out from under you and land you in a mud hole; a man who will rob you of a cent will rob you of \$10; the capacity of the man is limited by his ability; a sharp thief will steal more than a dull one; a sharp axe will cut more wood than a dull one—the most particular retail buyers have placed their stamp of approval upon our methods for doing business; one price and cash; more attention paid to courteous treatment than to prices; all classes treated upon one common ground; courtesy; it is the winning card; it brings respect, and with it trade—trade throughout the house almost double over one year ago—samples given freely and cheerfully—this is not said in an advertisement for effect, it is literally carried out—money refunded on all goods not perfectly satisfactory—return the goods in as good condition as you bought them and there is no hesitating on our part to refund the money; square dealing avoids criticism and brings respect—we close every night in the week; this house stands alone in this—we treat our help in the best possible manner and have satisfied employees for our pains—if you buy any goods here you pay us a profit; a good, fair, square legitimate profit, and this is the only basis upon which we invite trade—in this conviction allow us to say a few words about linens and our new linen room—a few years ago one of the largest retail houses in chicago put in a linen room; they made a display of fine linens—this room was always crowded, and the linen trade of the house soon became known far and wide—we have made our linen room larger and have made a few improvements for a better display, and the result is our linen trade has taken a big jump upward—less than six weeks ago this room was added, and the linen trade has more than doubled; this shows most favorably that store attractions are appreciated—our linen room is becoming better known every day, and with it a better class of trade comes to the linen counter; this is the only linen room west of chicago, and this will soon be known far and wide as linen headquarters—new stamped linens—they have never been sold so cheaply, and the designs are most exquisite; whether you wish to purchase or not we want you to see our new linen room.

“linens are

—suitable for christmas presents; they are very desirable; another new lot is now being displayed in the only linen room on the coast—german table linens, 66 inches wide, dice patterns, extra quality, soft finish, 65c a yard; napkins to match, 1/2 size, \$1.50 per dozen; bird's eye fringed barber and dentist towels, \$1.00 a dozen; Irish linen hemstitched satin damask tray cloths, 20x28 inches, \$1.00; satin damask hemstitched towels, double hemmed on one end, single hemmed on the other end, extra large and fine, 75c each; satin damask knotted fringe towels, mexican drawn work edges, 75c; mexican drawn work, satin damask hemstitched bureau scarfs, extra fine, \$1.50 each; 1/2 satin damask napkins, \$2.50; extra fine 1/2 satin damask napkins, \$2.75; extra large, extra heavy, extra quality, fringe, huck towels, 25c; this same towel is considered cheap at 50c; extra quality german loom crasses dice patterns, 16 1/2 c a yard; satin damask towels, knotted fringe, fine hemstitched with center piece of mexican drawn work, extra large size, 75c; extra fine lunch clothes, hemstitched, satin damask, elegant patterns, \$3.25 each; hemstitched Irish linen cake doilies, mexican drawn work in corners, very fine, 15c each; all suitable and desirable for christmas presents—our linen trade is a big success.

“all best zephyrs 5c a lap

—where can you do as well.

“5c baskets, 10c baskets,

—15c baskets, 20c baskets, 25c baskets, 30c baskets—the biggest lot of baskets you ever saw; some very choice novelties in scrap and work baskets lined and unlined.

“this is doll head-quarters.

—it is made so by selling dolls at a reasonable profit; dolls for 50c; you will pay 75c all over the city for the same size doll—dolls for one dollar; you will pay \$1.50 to \$2.00 each for the same dolls in every store in the city—fine dressed dolls for one dollar; bisque head, bisque arms, natural hair, fine finished, the best dollar dressed doll we have ever had and the best one you ever saw for the money—make your purchases now while the stocks are large and complete; when the great rush begins you will not be able to find the goods you want.

“this is santa claus head-quarters.

“in the basket dept.

—infants' lined and unlined baskets; work baskets lined and unlined, gloves handkerchief, and jewelry baskets, lined and unlined, hairpins and thread baskets, yarn baskets in a hundred different styles; waste paper baskets in very fine medium and low-priced goods—lunch baskets at 25c and 50c; usually sold for double the price.

“work baskets that are

—work baskets; work baskets at low prices; waste paper baskets, the largest assortment you ever saw; lunch baskets large enough to hold a lunch for a hungry boy.

—have you seen the \$15 line of cloaks? this line is where you see style; it is an elegant line, the best we ever carried for the money.

“silkalene head rests 10c.

—think of the price; they are cheap—down cushions, large size with ruffled edges, \$1.00.

“a big lot of gents' ties 19c.

—handsome designs; this price is made to close this department; we are going out of gents' furnishings.

“hosiery

—and underwear trade is showing a big increase over one year ago; ladies' fast black hose.

“16c, 20c, 25c, 33c.

—extra value for the price—children's extra heavy fast black ribbed hose for a quarter, infants' fine cashmere and cotton hose; have you seen our 50c vest? have you seen our all-wool jersey-ribbed vests for a dollar? have you seen our jersey-ribbed union suits for \$1.50? they are worth an inspection.

“all best zephyrs 5c a lap.

“valises, hand bags,

—hand satchels, bag straps, shawl straps, pocketbooks; everything in leather goods; leather photograph cases, new and desirable for the pocket or valise; easy to mail to your eastern friends and they will be appreciated—have you seen the dollar line of all-wool dress goods?

“the handkerchief stock

—is complete in every detail; christmas handkerchiefs are here in abundance, and they are reasonable in price.

—lunch baskets for a quarter, better ones for 50 cents; they will remind you of christmas every day in the year; they are suitable for christmas presents.

“have you

—noticed the large increase in the number of customers at our dress goods counter? have you noticed the increase in the force behind the counter? there is no doubt about our dress goods trade being more than double what it was one year ago—we have not only increased the force, but we have increased the stock; we have increased the value in the bargains offered—we claim our 50c line of all-wool dress goods is the best 50c line in the city; it is very much the largest line in the city; we have endeavored to make this line one that will bring trade and influence to the store—50c is a popular price, and our 50c line is most excellent value.

“feather trimmings,

—fur trimmings, gimp trimmings and trimmings of every kind; they are reasonable in price and the stocks are complete—as yet we have made no mention of crumb cloths; we have them in the linen department, plenty of them.

“infant's embroidered

—and silk hemstitched shawls; we show them in the big muslin underwear department.
—silk baby caps, silk hoods; choice for the babies.

“french broadcloths

—in all colors starting as low as \$1.25 for a good quality—fine all-wool storm serges in all shades; english whip cords in 50-inch goods; finest silk velvets in blacks and colors at a dollar a yard you ever saw; flannels at right prices; the dress goods department shows a stock unequalled—dress goods more than doubling trade—shawls of every kind; knitted and beaver shawls at all prices—full line of breakfast shawls.
—ladies' cape newmarkets at \$5.00; real value \$10.00 and \$12.00—a splendid protection for rainy weather.

—shell and amber hair ornaments, gold and silver hair ornaments; little knick-knacks of every kind for christmas presents.



Speaking of war times, how many people are there today, except those grizzled fellows who wear bronze buttons in their lapels, that know anything about night rides after the elusive and apparently ubiquitous guerrilla which the people who dream along through a peaceful world that never has a musket shot in it know absolutely nothing of.

The preliminaries to this sort of an episode come in the shape of a detail announced at "retreat," naming about two-thirds of the men in line to report on the parade ground at daylight next morning, with their horses and ten days' rations.

The soldier who has been through this little preliminary more than once has a mighty clear conception that these ten days will be prolonged into twice that number, and that after his ten days' rations of bacon and coffee and pilot bread have been sent down the little red lane, that he will either go hungry or the native smokehouses, hen roasts, and corn cobs will be called upon to keep life in him.

It usually seems to be the rule in the cavalry that if the men are in line at dawn there is a hitch somewhere; either the shoulder-strapper who is going out in command of the troops, or else the cursed scribbles of soldiers have shared his horse's tail during the preceding night, and made such a spectacle of him that the officer is unable to make his appearance until another stead has been borrowed from a brother officer, or drafted from the ranks.

For be it known that, although the gray officer is monarch of all he surveys in war time—an autocrat, frequently an aristocrat, and universally the boss of the ranks, so to speak, the private soldier has ways of getting even with and making his life such a burden to him that he actually suffers.

One of the pointed and positive ways that the aforesaid soldier has of showing his utter dislike for a commissioned officer is to slip into that officer's stable at the dead hour of night and shave his horse's tail. Unless you have seen a fine war steed after he has undergone this mutilation, you have little conception of the amount of emphasis there is in the act. To be sure it is a shameful thing to do, taking revenge on a man by mutilating a beast, but the private soldier, unless free his mind, and up to the time the war closed in 1865 there did not seem to have been any method in the cavalry service so effective for telling an officer that his men, or some of them at least, had opinions about his conduct, would not look well in print, as to shave every last hair from the tail of that officer's mount.

But this is a digression. The command at last gets under way. The Southern sun shines down and sparkles in glees on shining scabbard and on gleaming carbine as the ranks by two file off through the woods on a byroad that is about as apt to run up a squirrel tree as to lead to any point where a guerrilla is likely to be.

The woods at early morning are full of song and fluttering feathers. On a tall dead sycamore a woodpecker beats a lively tattoo and shifts his red top-knot from side to side meanwhile, for fear he will see something that he does not want to see. A cat bird yells in a thick, and scolding and rasps the air of balm. The pine needles crunching under the horses' iron-shod hoofs give up balsamic odor; the red buds gleam along the roadside, backed against the deep green of the hazel bushes. The sunlight is sparkling through the leaves in patches upon the roadway between the dusky spots that the shadows scatter. And all the air is bubbling up with whistles and chirpings and warblings of the myriad birds.

But there is another sound and sight in the sylvan scene. There is the clank, clank, clank of sabres and there are two long, silent files of blue-clad men, which bore their way into the forests and canyons. Further and further into the deep, dense, dusky woods they go, shifting from the main highway to a cattle trail that merges again into the big road later on.

And they are hunting men, which is why there is silence in the ranks under orders. The sun that came up over the eastern woods, just as the command left camp, has climbed to midheaven. There is a halt beside a stream and a bivouac. The horses are unbridled to crop the succulent underbrush and forest grasses. The men fall prone upon the springy turf, and with haversack and canteen beside them, revel in all the epicurean delights of a soldier's meal on the march.

But the halt is scarce more than a breathing moment. Again the steeds are bridled, the order "fall in" is given by the officer in command, "prepare to mount"—"mount—was right, march"—and again the long blue string unravels out of the leafy distance and is threaded through the forest like a strand of colored whipcord.

The sun slopes down the long blue cone of sky and drops behind the western woods, but still the horses tramp through the leaves, and still the sabres clank, clank, clank. The hungry soldiers see the prospect for supper growing slim, and draw again upon those well-filled haversacks for a "dry lunch"—a handful of hardtack washed down with slices of raw bacon, and water from a wooden covered canteen. The tried and hungry horses nip at the bushes by the roadside, or at the tufts of grass that grow along the way, and the soldier's fellow-feeling, which makes him kind, prompts him to permit this unmilitary performance.

The dusk gathers. Unless you have seen the sun go down behind a great forest and the night come on, you do not know the awesome feeling that comes with darkness.

There is a solemn stillness broods over the scene. The birds that have all day fitted here and there, from branch to branch, and poured out their merry notes, have vanished. The breeze that at intervals all day swung the tall branches and ruffled the

undergrowth, has died down until there is a breathless calm. Away off in the distance an owl hoots, and overhead a night hawk swishes a wing perhaps, but there is no other living, moving thing in all the landscape but the two long, silent lines of blue, threading their way through the leafy silence like strands of colored whipcord. "Halt!"

The word is passed along the line. A soldier with chevrons on his arm rides down the ranks and gives a cautionary command: "There must be absolute silence, not even whispering will be permitted. All accoutrements must be strapped down so as to reduce rattling and clanking to a minimum."

"Forward!"

The command is passed down the line in a whisper. It is not necessary to explain the significance of these commands. Every man of the silent cavalcade which moves dumbly through the dusky woods knows that the order means a possible volley from the flanks—that the stalwart fellows who ride blindly on through the falling dew in his front and rear may be taken by a shot from an ambush, or that he may be taken from between them and leave a gap in the line which will close up as water closes up the gap cut by a keel on the bosom of a lake.

How silent the horses are! They seem to understand the value of stealthiness, and not a snort nor neigh starts the echoes among the trees. On, on through the deep darkness of the forests until the midnight hour has slipped by, on through the bushes, now reeking with dampness, pushes the silent column; forward through the tall, dense canes that swish their blades in the soldiers' faces; forward through the murky bayous, where the cypress knees and the waters and the mossy snake has his haunts.

Out at last onto a patch of prairie the column advances just as the first rosy light of morning begins to fleck the east, and the strain is lifted alike from rank and file. Horses are unsaddled, three are kindled by the aid of rails from a fence near by, and presently the seductive aroma of coffee—God bless the man who first roasted and ground the berry—fills the atmosphere, bacon is broiling on pointed switches above the coals and the night is gone by with never a trace of a guerrilla and never a sudden volley from the sumacs that grow beside the way. THE EAGLE.



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JAPANESE PILE CURE. A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind or bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. Piper is positively given with six boxes. To find the money if not cured. Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by C. F. LINDMAN, Drugist sole agent, 222 North Main-st., Los Angeles, Cal.

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WHEREAS, Trade is dull and the weather such as to prevent a great many people from shopping, thus making it still worse, and as there is a small auction going on at present in the so-called jewelry business, and whereas, we need money just at present to cheer us in the absence of the Doctor; therefore, be it resolved, that we will sell his stock of goods at prices that will insure to each purchaser in any line, a genuine bargain.

We have a large display of Silver Tea Sets, Coffee Sets, Opera Glasses, Watches, Bronzes, Clocks, Bonbonniers, Plated Ware, Novelties, Smoking Sets, Berry Dishes, Nut Bowls, Berry Spoons, Precious Stones, etc., etc., which we will sell at greatly reduced prices.

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MEYBERG BROS. Beg to announce a Grand Illumination AND Promenade Concert AT THEIR Crystal Palace! 138, 140, 142 S. Main-st., Dec. 10, at 7:30 p.m.

To give the public of Los Angeles an opportunity to inspect their Magnificent Holiday Exhibit.

CLIPPER TRICYCLE THREE-WHEEL RIDING PLOW. Turns a square corner. No landside. No friction. Light Draft. New device for connecting front and rear wheels for turning. MATHEWS & BOSBYSELL CO., 120, 122 and 124 S. Los Angeles-st., Los Angeles, Ca.

FLIES DIE —WHEN— "T. B." Insect Powder! Is Used. Sold in 2 oz. sprinkle top tins, 1/4 lb. 1/2 lb. 1 lb. and 5 lb. cans at all druggists and grocers.

MOTHS Quickly destroyed and easily prevented by using TARINE! Sold in Cans Only at all drug stores F. W. Braun & Co. Wholesale Agents.

USE INJECTION TRUE. Guarantees Cure for Gonorrhea, Chronic Gleet, Running Ulcers or Stricture, and Leucorrhoea of long standing, positively cured from 5 to 14 days. Sold by NIA MED CO., Los Angeles, Cal., U. S. A. Price, \$1. Ask your druggist for INJECTION TRUE.

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These excellent lands are offered at low prices, considering that they are in the midst of the most famous orange region in the world. Are under the Gage Canal System and have an abundance of water, which is sold outright with the land. Send for descriptive pamphlet.

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SYMPHONY RECITAL.

A large and distinguished company of invited guests assembled last Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Ackerman, 51 James Park, to enjoy the first recital of the Symphony Club. Of Beethoven's Third Symphony, Opus 55, the Misses Carter, Crawley, Kirkpatrick and Remick played the first two movements, and the Misses Scott, Conradi, McCallum and Snook the last two. Mr. Hamilton, the director of the club, and Miss Mullen played the violins, Mr. Wachtel the viola and Mr. Hierlich the cello. Schubert's Unfinished Symphony was rendered with Misses Crawley and Conradi at the piano. The performance was an eminently satisfactory one, and all present expressed their gratitude to Mrs. Ackerman and to the performers for this rare musical treat. After the music refreshments were served. The club will continue, under Mrs. Ackerman's hospitable auspices, to give recitals during the coming winter. Among those present were Rev. and Mrs. Bagbee, Judge and Mrs. McKinley, Dr. and Mrs. Haynes, Mr. and Mrs. Conradi, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Merrill, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Eames, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Braley, Mr. and Mrs. McAllister, Dr. Elizabeth A. Fulenwider, Mrs. John Wigmore, Mrs. Mullen, Mrs. Flemming, Mrs. Bloodgood, Misses Crawley, Hutchins, Ackerman, O'Donoghue, Bugbee, Gardner, Rodgers, Mullen, Desendorf, Judge Clark, Messrs. Crawley, Arnold, Kutner, Earl Rogers, Gregory, Perkins, Garland, Marion Wigmore, Llewellyn Wigmore, Aiken, Wilson, Kirkpatrick, J. Bond Francisco, William Hutchins, Mr. and Mrs. Klokke and Miss Klokke.

CO. C'S BALL.

The Seventh Regiment army never presented a more pleasing appearance than on the occasion of the grand military reception and ball given under the auspices of Co. C, of the citizen soldiery, last Friday evening. The entrance was festooned with the folds of a large American flag, artistically draped so as to completely hide the interior from the view of the citizens standing in the corridor outside. The interior decorations were simple and attractive, the principal feature being regulation army tents pitched on either side of the band stand at the head of the hall. In front of each a sentinel marched to and fro with fixed bayonet and at a right shoulder arms, adding greatly to the realism of the scene. About one hundred couples were present. Prof. W. T. Woods led the grand march with Miss Emma Alexander, and introduced some novel and interesting features. Maj. M. L. Starin acted as chief of the Floor Committee, and the work of the committee was eminently satisfactory. Incidentally the pleasure of the evening was considerably heightened by the presence of a number of the Ventura young ladies who were and still are justly popular with the militia for their hospitable entertainment during the recent State encampment at that city by the sea. Among the Ventura guests may be mentioned the Misses Maggie and Cora McGonigle and Miss Margaret Shepherd, the latter being at present the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Baker, on Rosas street.

A SPANISH DINNER.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harkness gave an elegant Spanish dinner last Thursday evening at their handsome Adams street home, in honor of the sister and niece of the hostess, Mrs. Capt. Harlow and Miss Fannie Harlow of San Luis Obispo. The parlors presented a beautiful appearance with their profuse decorations of roses and smilax. Covers were laid for sixteen, and an elaborate menu of six courses was served in true Spanish style, from a table that was a mass of La France roses and smilax. From the soup to the Spanish conserve that closed the feast, every dish was of the genuine Castilian flavor and fit for an epicure. After the dinner about thirty children enjoyed a party and candy plied given by the younger members of the household. These who discussed the Spanish dinner were: Mrs. Capt. Harlow, Miss Fannie Harlow, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harkness, Mr. and Mrs. William Frederick, Mr. and Mrs. Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. Rowland of the Puente ranch, Mrs. M. Hughes, Mrs. F. H. Shoemaker, Mrs. J. E. Butler, Col. Chapman, Mr. Lucy, T. W. Rowan, Mr. Whitsett.

AT THE PARSONAGE.

The informal at home given by Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Campbell Friday afternoon and evening at their residence,

No. 529 South Broadway, was a most social and enjoyable affair. Owing to the rain most of the callers deferred their visit till evening, when a pleasant chatty group gathered in the parlors and passed an hour or two in social conversation.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Cowles have issued invitations to a reception to be tendered to the Southern California Medical Society on Thursday, December 8, from 7 to 11 p.m., at the Pacific Sanitarium, corner of Pico and Hope streets.

Rev. and Mrs. George F. Bugbee have returned from their Eastern trip.

Miss Emma Childs goes to San Francisco next week to be the guest of Miss Alice Simpkins.

Mrs. J. C. McFarland of No. 512 West Ninth street, entertained some lady friends at a very delightful luncheon on Friday.

Mrs. T. G. Brown of Cambridge, O., arrived Thursday morning to spend the winter with her niece, Mrs. S. P. Mulford, at No. 1056 South Hill street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Sartori entertained Hamlin Garland at dinner quite informally Friday evening at the Westminster, together with two or three other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Kelly of Topeka, Kan., formerly of Lawrence, are stopping in the city at No. 608 1/2 South Spring street for a few weeks.

Miss Anna Matthews entertained a select party of friends at her home at Penn Villa, Boyle Heights, Friday evening. Enchante and whist were indulged in, and some good music and light refreshments served to complete the pleasure of the occasion.

Dr. Fred S. Williams of Puyallup, Wash., is on his way to California with his wife to spend the winter. They will be the guests of the Doctor's father, Dr. M. Hilton Williams, at No. 119 South Grand avenue. Dr. Fred Williams is one of the pioneer doctors of Washington, going there when the State was but a Territory, and he has built up a fine professional reputation.

On account of the storm the Ashmead-Duval art reception, which were announced for last week, will be continued next Friday and Saturday, at the studios in the Downey Block, corner of Temple and Main streets.

H. G. Dean from Boston, Mass., with his wife and daughter, has taken rooms at the Livingston.

Mrs. Robert Smith, with daughter, Miss H. M. Dudley Smith, and Miss Lisa Waugh from Santa Barbara, have taken rooms at the Livingston.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Sweet have returned from their Eastern trip.

Mrs. W. J. Chichester has just returned from Louisville, Ky., where she has been visiting her relatives.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Valdemar Schmidt and Miss Rose Korb, to occur next Wednesday evening at 7:30, at the English Lutheran Church, corner Eighth and Flower streets.

Mrs. E. E. Hewitt and daughter, Miss Rowena, leave Monday for an extended tour through the East, and will visit the World's Fair before their return.

On account of the James Whitcomb Riley readings the regular meeting of the Oxymer Club is postponed to December 19, when there will be an evening on Thomas Hardy at the residence of Miss Fay.

The Arar Club did not meet last Thursday, on account of the rain.

WEATHER FORECASTS.

Another Storm Coming Soon on This Meridian.

ST. JOSEPH (Mo.), Dec. 3.—(Copyrighted, 1892, by W. T. Foster.) My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm-wave to cross the continent from December 3 to 7, and the next will reach the Pacific Coast about the 8th, cross the western mountains by close of the 9th, the great central valleys from the 10th to the 12th and the Eastern States about the 13th. This storm will begin to increase in force while in the Mississippi Valley, and will be of very considerable force in the Ohio Valley about the 12th.

A cold wave will cross the western mountains about the 11th, the great central valleys about the 13th and the Eastern States about the 15th. In the Northern States this cold wave will be preceded by snows. These disturbances will cause more than the usual amount of rain and snow.

FOSTER'S LOCAL FORECASTS.

The storm-waves will reach this meridian and the other changes noted will occur at and within 100 miles of Los Angeles within twenty-four hours before first sunset of the dates given below:

December 4—Wind changing.

December 5—Cooler and clearing.

December 6—Fair and cool.

December 7—Moderating.

December 8—Warmer.

December 9—Storm-wave on this meridian.

December 10—Wind changing.



Local theater-goers will have a treat

the latter half of the week at the Grand Operahouse when Minnie Seligman will make her debut in this city and My Official Wife will have its first production here.

The vehicle of the introduction of Mrs. Cutting is a dramatization by Archibald C. Gunter of Col. Savage's popular novel. The story treats of a nihilist event in the life of the late

Car of Russia. Arthur Brainbridge Lenox, ex-U.S.A. officer, is on his way to visit relatives in St. Petersburg. He is accosted at the frontier station by a young and very prepossessing lady, who tearfully tells him she has misplaced her passport and other papers.

Lenox has a passport for "self and wife." He wishes to aid beauty in distress, as an American citizen should. He consents to take the lady through the lines as his wife, expecting the affair to end there. Not so with the young lady. When in Russia she insists upon further recognition on the part of the American. They had traveled to St. Petersburg, where, after forcing herself upon Lenox's friends as Mrs. Lenox, Helene discloses to Lenox that she is a nihilist, bent on the destruction of the czar, and that he is being

used as a cat's paw without apparent power to prevent the execution of her crime. Through Lenox's friends, Helene, received in the highest circles, finally attains a hall, with the czar in all his splendor present. Helene determines to assassinate His Highness, but is frustrated by Lenox, who knows his own life is at stake. Helene has, in the meantime, captured the heart of one of Russia's noblemen, a profligate and worthless rascal, who, for her sake, lays aside family, fortune and titles, and aids her to escape from Russia. The American clears himself in Russia's eyes by his act of prevention, and the play ends by Helene's lover killing her to reinstate himself into his country's graces.

Miss Seligman's acting created a furor in the East last summer. William F. Owen will be the "Col. Arthur Brainbridge Lenox," R. Patton Gibbs will essay a part peculiarly fitted to him in "Baron Friedrich," prefect of the St. Petersburg police. The company comprises twenty people, and Manager Frank W. Sanger has carefully selected each member for their respective qualifications for roles assigned them. A load of scenery will illustrate the play, and every aid to success will be given My Official Wife.

James Whitcomb Riley, the poet of America, who perhaps comes nearer the heart of the people than any writer this country has yet produced, comes to the Los Angeles Theater in readings tomorrow night. Mr. Riley needs no introduction to this community, nor any other in all this broad land; his name has been made famous by his homely songs of "Old-fashioned Roses," "The Raggedy Man," "Good-by, Jim," "I want to hear the old band play," "That old sweetheart of mine," and the hundreds of other musical and pathetic poems which have been printed in every newspaper, big and little, in the United States, until everybody knows him.

He is said to read his poems as no one else can read them, adding to their spirit of song a witchery and style and a dramatic impressiveness that is most pleasing and effective. He should have a great audience tomorrow night to welcome him to this land of poetry and

surprise which grows "old-fashioned roses" from January to December.

Miss Ray Frank, a young Jewess of Oakland, has been creating a furor in San Francisco and the bay region with her lecture called "Heart Throbs of Israel." She will soon be heard in this city, and judging by the credentials she brings there is an intellectual treat in store for the people of Los Angeles. This young woman has been accorded the rare privilege of speaking in Jewish synagogues, and is said to have created a profound impression wherever she has appeared.

IN THE LOBBY.

Bronson Howard's *Aristocracy* is a big success in New York.

Henry Guy Carlton is writing a new play for Charles Frohman.

Reginald de Koven has become dramatic editor of *Harper's Weekly*.

Mr. Clapp, of the Boston Advertiser, compares Lottie Collins to a "red diamond or a scarlet ibis in connotation fits."

Edward Collyer has had the impudence to write Mr. Cleveland offering to teach Baby Ruth the "terpsichorean art gratuitously."

Marie Hansen and George Wilson will next season appear in comic opera, under the management of M. Field of the Boston Museum.

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